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— Alfred E. Neuman

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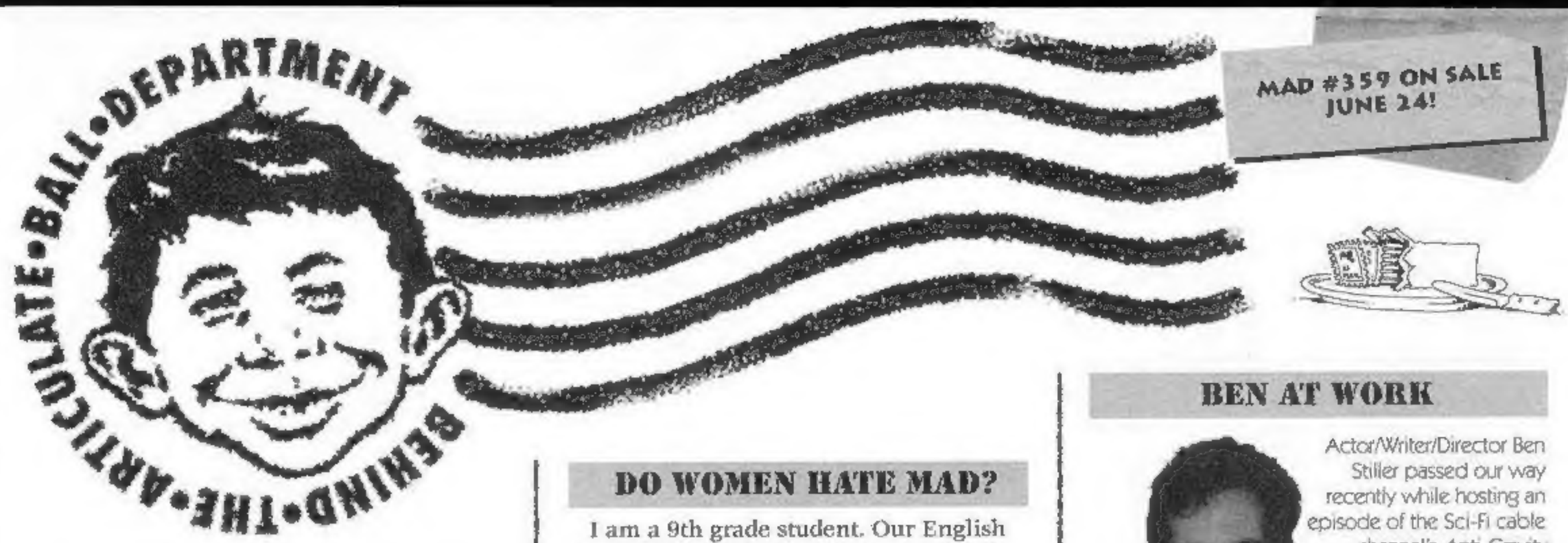

MAD #359 ON SALE JUNE 24!

THE AA TEAM

In MAD #355 on the front cover you spelled MAD with two A's. Why? All the other times before had one A.

Danny Steinan
West Haven, CT

Rare MAD #355

Unrare MAD #355

Danno — Two A's in MAD? Oh no! That bungling idiot Godfrey has struck again! We demoted him from accounting to the printing plant after the debacle we explained on the Letters Page of MAD #355, and he still can't do anything right! Fortunately for you it seems, Godfrey's blunder is your blessing! Only a percentage of the press run received this unique logo anomaly. In fact, we heard that on a recent episode of *The Antiques Road Show* on PBS, noted logographer Hans Brickface of Brickface's Bric-a-Brac, Inc. appraised one of these collector's issues at $3,000 and indicated it was bound to increase in the coming months! Congratulations on your rare find! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS @aol.com

I have nothing interesting to say 'cause your magazine ate my brains. —Gross2001...Where does your lap go when you stand up? —SgtPep3507...MUFFINS SPELLED BACKWARDS IS SNIFFUM. —PSN REYES...How do you get grass stains out of corduroy? —BryGuyC428...After about 2 hours of poking myself with a stick, I realized that I was dead. —Matt4009...table ow head hurt hit head table ow. — GIGGRABBLE...My favorite oxymoron is Microsoft Works, what's yours? —GambitJK.....I am the king of eggs. — Curly rk...This MAD Rocks!!!!! MAD rocks all together!!!! You rule! —Thornycat...I hate fascists...I really, really hate fascists. — BoikoVR...I am the root of all evil, but you can call me cookie! —LtRWilco

DO WOMEN HATE MAD?

I am a 9th grade student. Our English teacher, Mrs. Katsaras (I have to include her name in the letter, so if it gets published, I can show it to her and get some brownie points) recently assigned us to read ANY non-fiction book with one stipulation: we must enjoy reading it. I chose to read *Good Days and MAD* by Dick DeBartolo, and she approved my selection. When everyone announced their choices in class, and I told everyone mine, the girls all went "Eeeeew... MAD's so juvenile!" The other guys loved it. I was shocked to hear that every girl in my English class hated MAD. Why is this? Don't females like mad too?

Jeremy Rosenbaum
Spork86@aol.com

Sporky — The next time a female tells you MAD is juvenile, look her right in the eye and say, "Nyeah, nyeah, nyeah nyeah nyeah! Your mother wears combat boots!" Then fart. That'll show 'em! —Ed.

ATTENTION SUBSCRIBERS!

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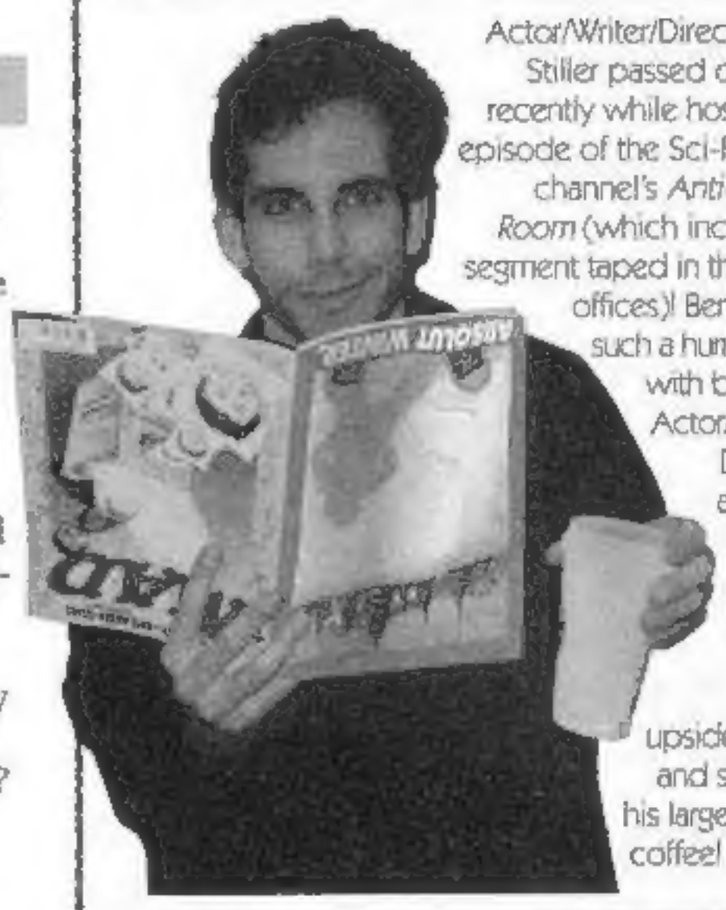
COMPLAIN NONSENSE

Just a note to let the Usual Gang of Idiots know that MAD readers like myself are sick and tired of your constant sarcastic responses to all of your faithful readers' letters. Please get a life and save us all from your insensitive, stupid, and inconsiderate comments. Thanks, and wise up!!

Zach Hutton
ZACH TKD@aol.com

Zach — Your insightful letter cut us to the quick. We had no idea we were upsetting faithful readers such as yourself. We were just trying to have a few "laffs" here with our little joke magazine. Your letter has shown us the error of our ways. From now on, no more stinging comebacks, witty rejoinders, delicious puns, Monkey Juice gags...only kind, supportive comments, warm thank yous and fuzzy thoughts! Lots of responses like "swell" and "golly gee, that's a good point!" Again, thank you ever so much for your swell comments, you little putz! —Ed.

BEN AT WORK



Actor/Writer/Director Ben Stiller passed our way recently while hosting an episode of the Sci-Fi cable channel's *Anti-Gravity Room* (which includes a segment taped in the MAD offices)! Ben was in such a hurry (what with being an Actor/ Writer/ Director and all), he only had time to read MAD upside down and show us his large cup of coffee! Fa fa fa!

THE MEDICAL RACQUET

In "The Lighter Side of..." segment entitled "Doctors" in MAD #352, there was a reference to a "Gimelstob-Justin Syndrome." Any relation to Justin Gimelstob, upcoming U.S. tennis star?

Bernie Stein
Great Neck, NY

No. —Ed.

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 358, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

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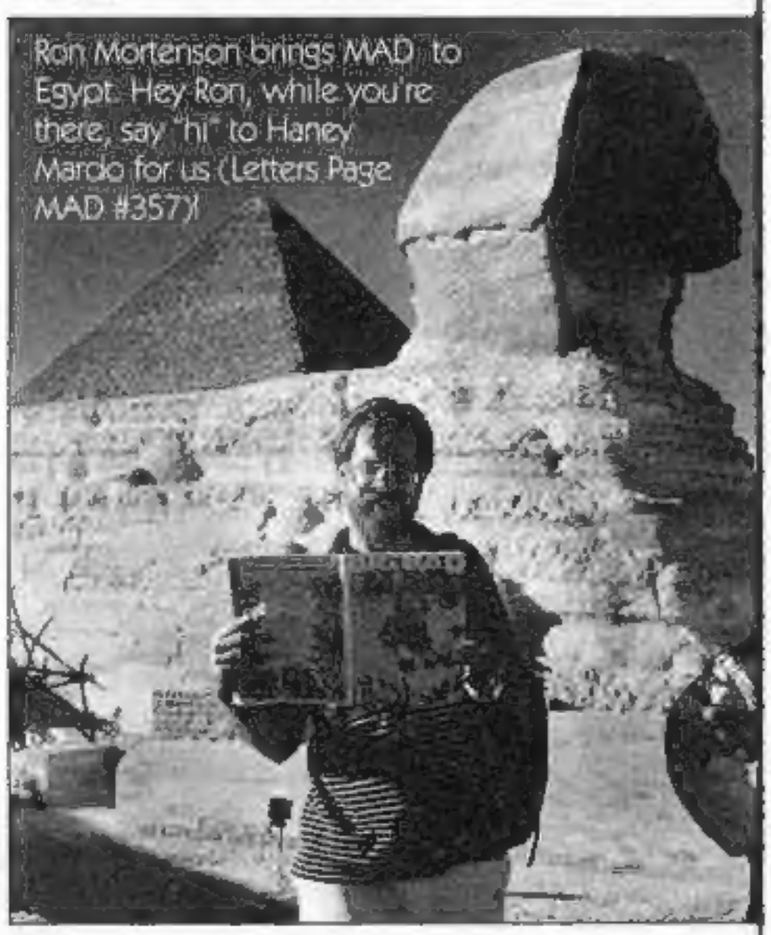
ALFRED E. GYPT II

The week before I left for a trip to The Middle East, a MAD Super Special (#116) was available with "Alfred the Sphinx" on the cover. I made a special trip to compare the picture with reality and was I surprised! The Sphinx in Egypt does not even closely resemble your cover. It looks like some bozo cut off the nose. At least it doesn't smell!

Ron Mortenson
San Jose, CA

Ron — You are to be commended for traveling thousands of miles to check the accuracy of a MAD cover! Though your picture is not technically a MAD Celebrity Snap, we've decided to send you a one-year subscription anyway. It's a courtesy we extend when we print photos of stone monuments over one hundred years old — you know, like if someone sent us a picture with Barbara Walters or Hugh Downs! All right, Mike Wallace too! —Ed.



Ron Mortenson brings MAD to Egypt. Hey Ron, while you're there, say "hi" to Haney Mardo for us (Letters Page MAD #357)!

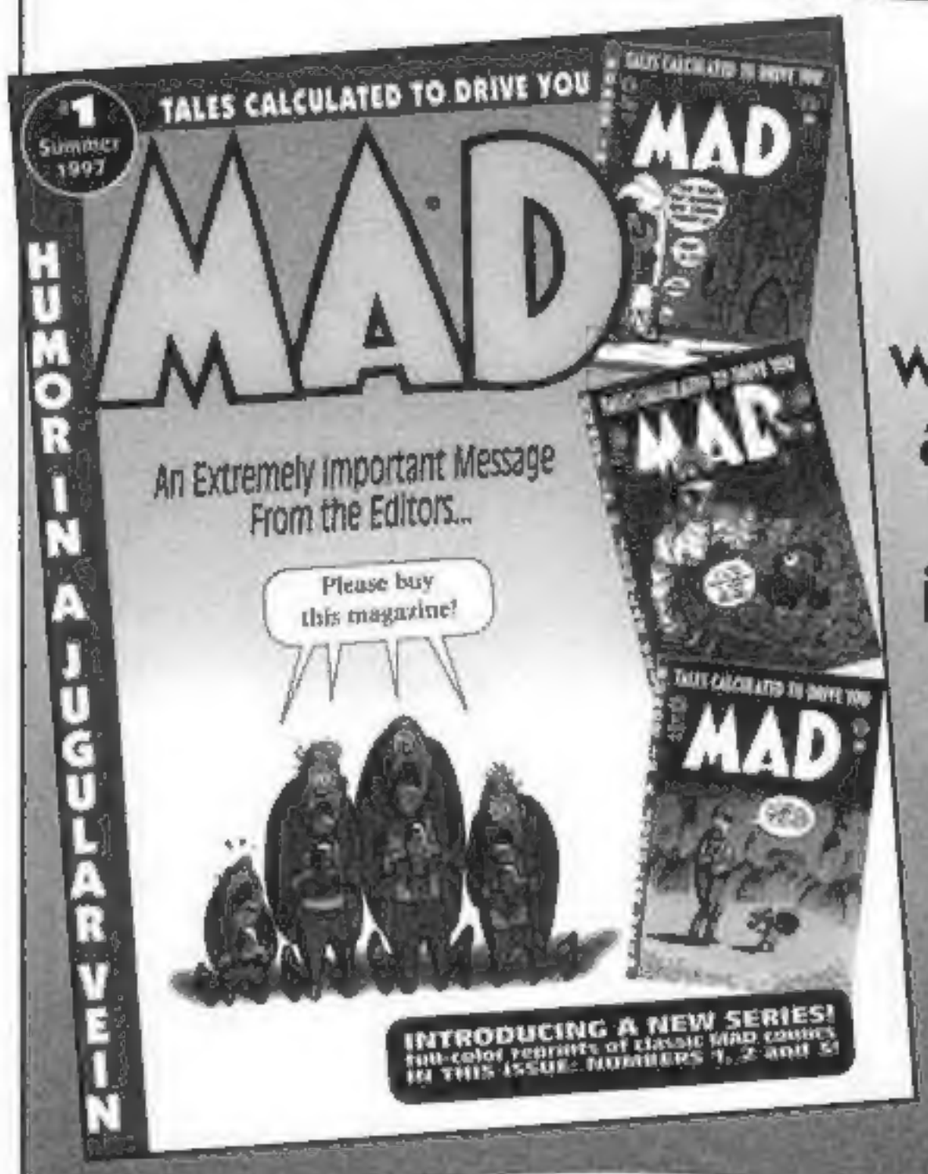
ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

Buffalo, NY native Frank Sprada puts a MAD spin on the frozen Han Solo scenes from *The Empire Strikes Back* and *Return of the Jedi*! The up side? It may be 20 more years before George Lucas releases an "updated" Special Edition of the Star Wars Trilogy, and we have to even *entertain* the idea of printing another one of Frank's goofy envelopes!

A SPECTACULAR FIRST SO AMAZING, WE'RE USING REALLY BIG TYPE TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT!

To celebrate (or in our case, rip off) the new movie *BATMAN AND ROBIN*, MAD #359 will be published with FOUR DIFFERENT BATMAN COVERS! Put all four covers together, and a secret message will be revealed! (We know you don't make that much money, so start saving for it now!) All four collectible covers hit newsstands JUNE 24th! TELL EVERY HUMAN BEING YOU KNOW! (clones not included!)

BACK TO THE PAST!


#1 Summer 1997
TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU
MAD
HUMOR IN A JUGULAR VEIN
An Extremely Important Message From the Editors...
Please buy this magazine!
INTRODUCING A NEW SERIES!
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A MAD AD PARODY

Nice party trick. What do you call it—puking on yourself?

Dewar's

BEHIND THE EVISCERATE BALL DEPT.

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

An elite group of specially gifted men and women dedicated to fighting the evils of the world. Dedicated to opposing the dark side that dwells within all men. And, most importantly, dedicated to talking in deep, slow, dreary tones that could bore a corpse! The name of this band of crusading sourpusses...

MIL-LEMON-IUM

I'm retired FBI Agent **Dank Blecch!** I have a **sixth sense** that helps me solve **grisly** and **gruesome crimes!** My **psychic gift** is both a **curse** and a **blessing!** It's a curse because I **can't stop** putting myself inside some **sadistic killer's head** and entering his **evil, twisted mind** to see the **gore** he has perpetrated on his **innocent victims!** It's a blessing when my wife **drags me** to the **ballet!** I don't have to watch those **silly people** prancing around! I just **close my eyes** and enjoy the gore some **sadistic killer** has perpetrated on his **innocent victims!**

I'm **Dank's wife!** We moved to this **exclusive community** in **Seattle** because we were being **stalked** in **Los Angeles!** Now we're being **stalked** in **Seattle!** Turns out, it's a **franchise!** I got tired of just **hanging around** the house, listening to my husband's **stories** about **grisly crimes** all the time, so I decided to get a **job** as a **social worker.** I work with Seattle's **increasing population** of **addicts!** Some **heroin junkies,** some **crackheads,** but mainly the **thousands** of **poor souls** hooked on **caffe latte!** Oh, the **humanity!**

AL GORE WE GAVE

RECYCLE ALL REMAINS

Bury Me Elmo

FOR SOLD

DRAFTY-LEAKY REAL ESTATE

I'm their **daughter!** For some **strange reason,** everywhere Dad goes, it's **dark** and **dreary!** How dark and dreary is it? Well, he **took me** to the **beach** last **Sunday!** In the **blazing sun** at **high noon** we **couldn't find** the **ocean!** Got the **picture?**

I'm **Dr. Frasier Crane,** noted Seattle **radio psychiatrist!** Is the Mil-lemon-ium Group **correct?** Are there **dark forces** afoot here in our ***au courant* city?** Is there a segment of the **human population** dedicated to **controlling** our lives, **perpetrating unspeakable acts** on humanity and **causing** nothing but **psychological pain** and **misery?** One word: **Microsoft!**

Hey, **Dank**, what are you **wearing?**

What does it look like? **Black** pants, **black** shoes, **black** socks, **black** shirt, **black** tie and a **black** jacket! Didn't you tell me to dress **extra special** because it's a **festive occasion?**

Yeah, but **why** is **everything black?**

Not **everything!** My **underwear** isn't **black!** It's **dark gray!** A very festive **dark gray!**

Why is she **crying?** I got her **exactly** what she **asked** for — a **Barbie doll!**

Yeah, but the **head** and the **arms** were in **separate boxes!**

So?

Dank, you've got to stop **bringing** the **job home** with you!

I have to go! The **office** is **calling** me! Which is **pretty amazing** considering I **don't have** an **office!**

You're **leaving** your **daughter** on a **holiday?**

Sorry, but **deviates, perverts** and **killers** don't take **holidays!** Why not **invite** some of the **neighborhood kids** over to play that **cute game** I devised!

"Pin The **Colon** on the **Cadaver**" isn't what **I'd** call a **cute game!**

Tell me **what happened!**

When I **withdrew $500,** the money drawer **opened** and a **bloody, severed hand** clutching five **$100 bills** came out!

You're **lucky** you weren't at a **SPERM bank!** You wouldn't want to see what the **hand** would be **clutching!**

I'm using my **psychic powers** to see if I can **deduce** anything from this **severed hand...**

YAAAGH!

I see the **hand** being cut off by a person **wielding** an **ax!** Blood's squirting **everywhere!** Wait! Something else! The **person** who **lost** the hand **feels pain!**

Wow! **Dank,** your **psychic powers** amaze me!

The way the **severed hand** was positioned in the **cash machine** means the **murderer** was **reaching out,** almost as if to say, "**Howdy,** my name is **Biff!** I'm from **West Virginia!** And I'm **deranged!**"

Dank, one of the **$100 bills** from that **severed hand** has a **message** etched in the border: "It's easier to slide a **rich person** through the **eye** of a **needle** if you make the pieces **small enough!**"

Hmmm, some of that **phrasing** is from the **Bible!**

The **Bible?** What, from the ***Book of Hannibal Lecter?!?***

This **carnage** is really **affecting** my **stomach!**

Mine too! I'm **famished!** Let's go get some-thing to **eat!**

Dank, do you have a **flash-light?**

What do you **need** a **flash-light** for?

To see what **scene** we're in! No matter **where** I go with **you**, it's **pitch black!**

This maniac will **kill again!**

Quite a few **men** in the department **aren't convinced** your **visions** are **accurate!**

He will **kill again!** And it will be another **horrific dismemberment!** He'll **chop off** someone's **head** this time! I'm **convinced** of it!

I hope **he does** for **your sake!** Otherwise, your **predictions** are gonna look pretty **feeble!**

GREASY SPOONS

SPECIALS
LIVER
KIDNEY PIE
TONGUE

MENU

HEAVEN'S GRUB

Daddy's **been away** for **two** whole **days!** When is he **coming home?**

When he **finishes catching** all the **bad men!**

Are there **a lot** of **bad men** out there?

There's **one** a **week** for **13 weeks**, and then hopefully, if the **ratings** are **good** enough, **13 more!**

Honey! I had to **stop home** for a **little break!**

Perfect timing, Dank! Nothing like a nice **home-cooked meal** to take your **mind off** your **grisly work!**

Great! **What** did you **make?**

A **chopped liver** appetizer, **ribs** for the main meal and for dessert, **lady fingers!**

"IT AIN'T CHOPPED LIVER"

D.O.A.

Dank, the **owner** of the store said this came in **today's mail!** It's **so decomposed** no one can tell **what it is!**

I can! It's a **severed head!**

Your **miraculous vision** tells you that?

That, plus the **fact** it's **wearing** a **top hat!**

YOU ARE GOING TO DYE..

Yaggh! This thing **smells** absolutely **awful!**

It was obviously **sent** by a **deranged person!** Only a **madman** would use the **Post Office** to send something like **this!** A **mentally competent** person knows enough to send a **severed head** by **FedEx Next Morning Delivery** so it would arrive **nice** and **fresh!**

There was a **note** attached and it's **addressed** to **you,** Dank! It reads: "You like to **plan a head!** Bet you didn't plan on **this one!** Ha ha! Isn't that **rich!?"**

A **pattern** is starting to **emerge here!** This person has a **personal vendetta** against the **wealthy!**

Notice, the **severed hand** was **holding money!** The **severed head** wears a **top hat,** an obvious reference to a **wealthy person's wardrobe!** And the phrase, "Isn't that **rich?**"

I'm still **not convinced!**

Then how about **this!** The note **continues** on the other side! "P.S. I **hate rich people!"**

Hmmm, **maybe** you're **on to something** there...

ATF

FBI

SWAT

SPQR

PAL

NOW

Dank, I found a **diamond earring** in one of the **dryers!**

It's **mine!** It's **mine!**

Gimme a break, lady! The earring is **still attached** to an **ear!**

Er...**yes!** I remember **lending** my **earring** to that **same ear!** Let me have **it back!**

Time's **running short,** Dank! Have one of your **psychic flashbacks** already! We need to **wrap up** this case!

Okay, **here goes...**

Hey, you! You're in my flashback!

Really? Well, for your information, I'm the Profiler! From NBC — a real network! And I also use psychic powers to solve crimes! And I say YOU'RE in MY flashback!

You're both wrong! I'm the Pretender, also from NBC! But I'm on an hour earlier than you, Miss Pretender! That means I get first dibs on this flashback!

That flashback was too confusing, even for me! So I'd better invent some profound-sounding babble to explain behavior beyond logical explanation! After all, a psychotic killer doesn't see the world like a normal person! They see it as an evil, twisted, out-of-control universe, where they are free to extract any toll they see fit, be it money or flesh!

Your babble is working! You've already narrowed the field of suspects down to a lawyer or a telemarketer!

SEATTLE NATURE TRAIL

Pay now, please!

How can I pay now? I don't know how long I'm gonna be here!

Sorry! So many people are maimed and killed before they leave this parking garage, we collect the cash in advance!

It's really that dangerous in here?

Let me put it this way — the only thing that doesn't get slashed here are the tires!

PARKING

PRIVATE PARTS

I've caught our killer! I put myself in his place!

It's that psychic gift you have!

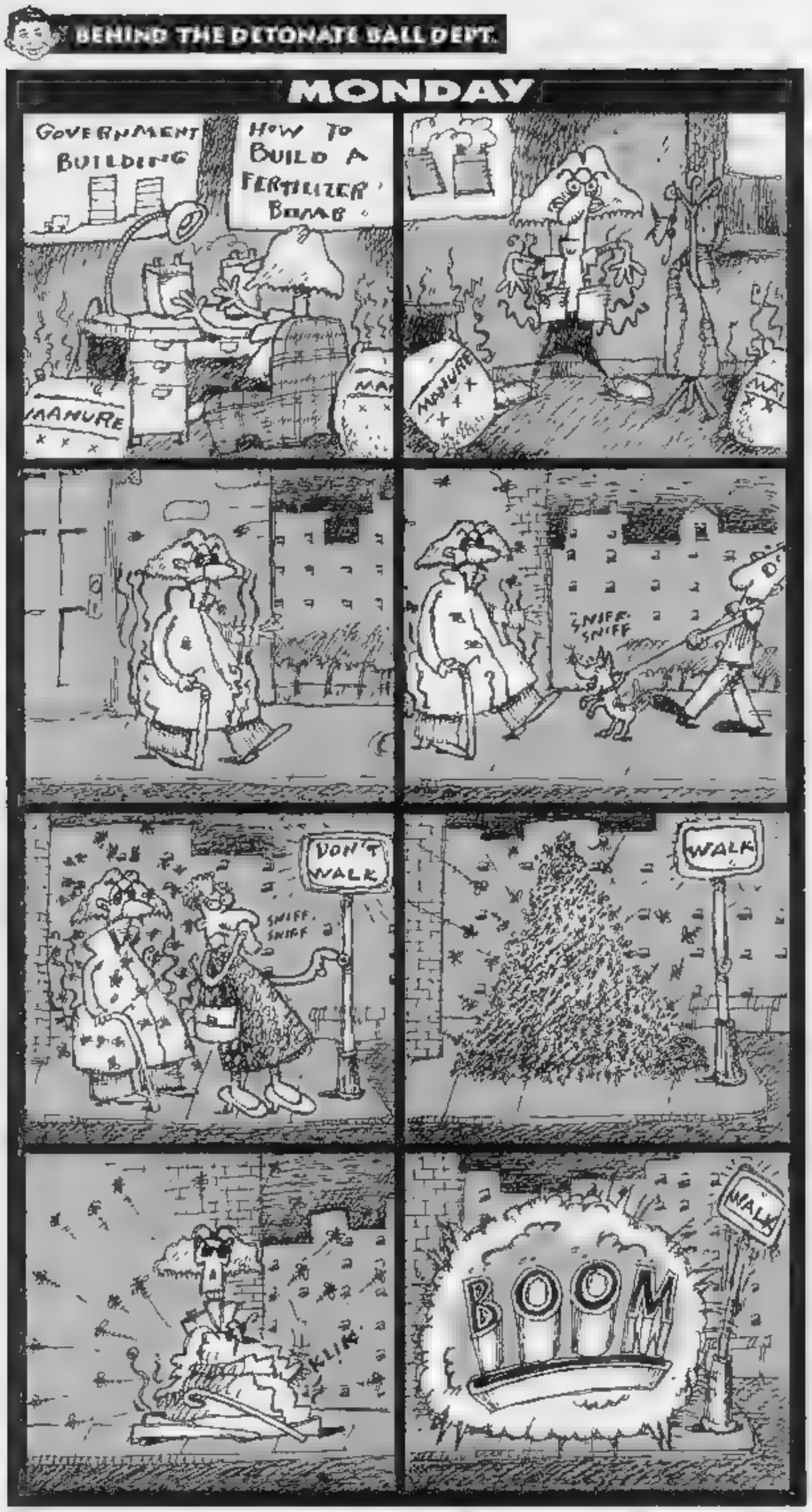
No, I mean I REALLY put myself in his place — his parking place! You know how people are about getting the last parking space! He was so outraged, he came at me with a meat clever, spouting gibberish about "a fool and his money and his limbs are soon parted!" That, and his "Plan A Head!" T-shirt told me I had our man!

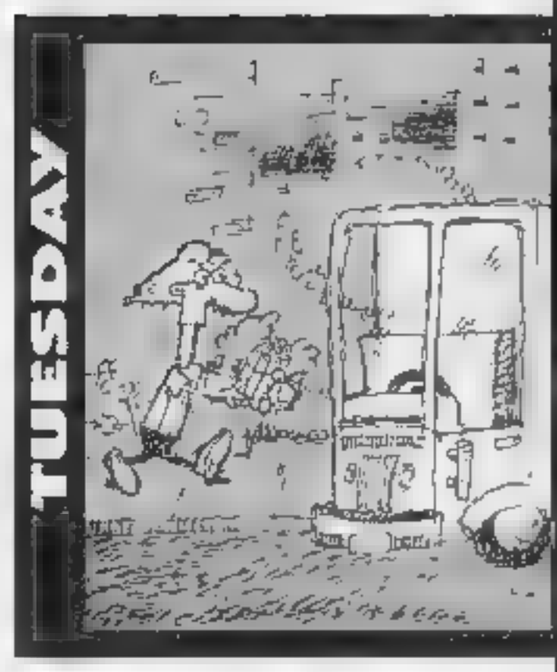
I'm tired of all this gruesome bloodshed! I'm leaving the Mil-LEMON-ium Group! I can make much more money by going to the other side!

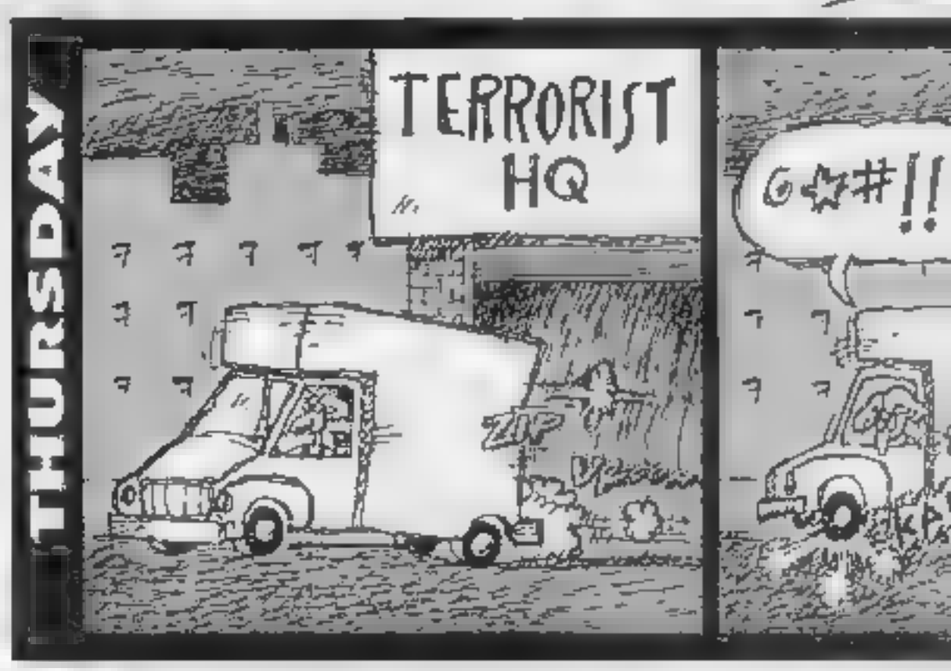
The evil side? You're gonna enter the criminal world?

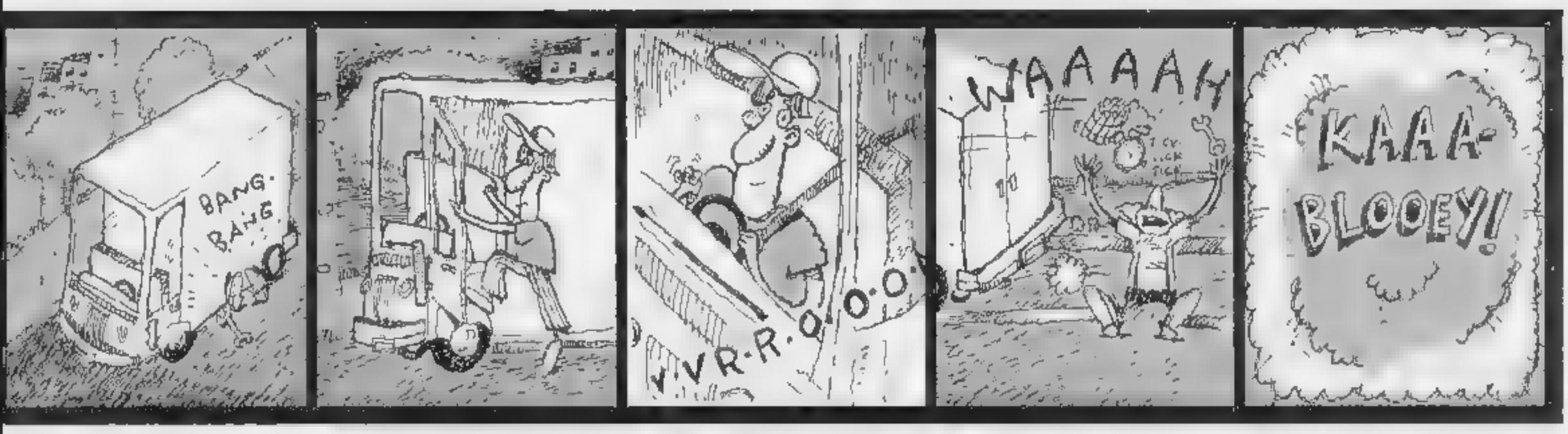
It isn't exactly criminal! It should be, but it's not! I'm joining the Psychic Fiends Network! I can make $3.99 a minute, earn a bundle, and take the family on a trip 'round the world! We'll visit every cemetery on Earth! Now THAT'S what I call living!

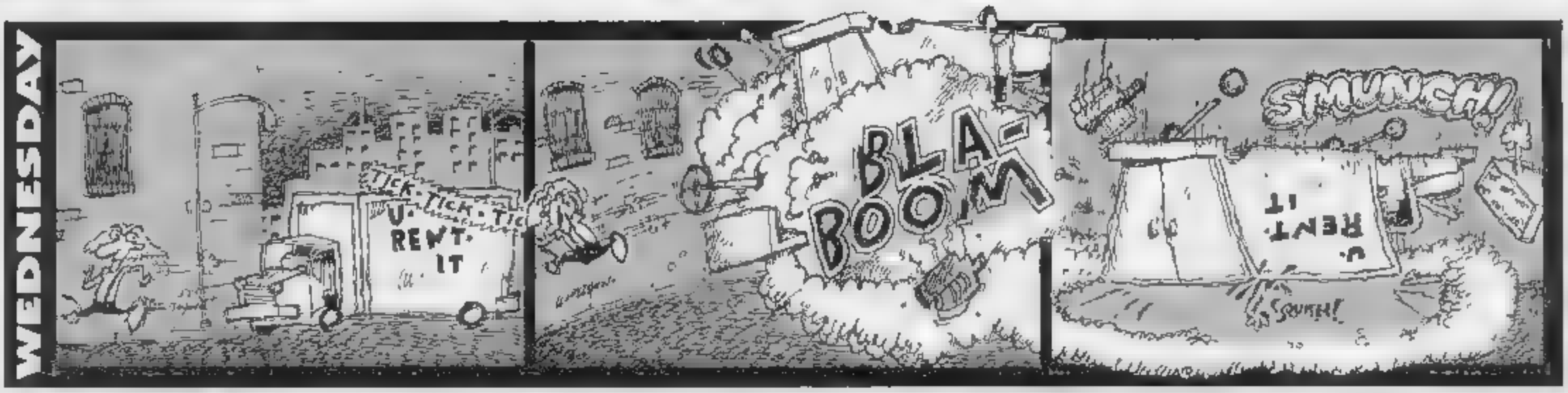
THE NIGHTS & DAYS OF DESMOND THE BUG





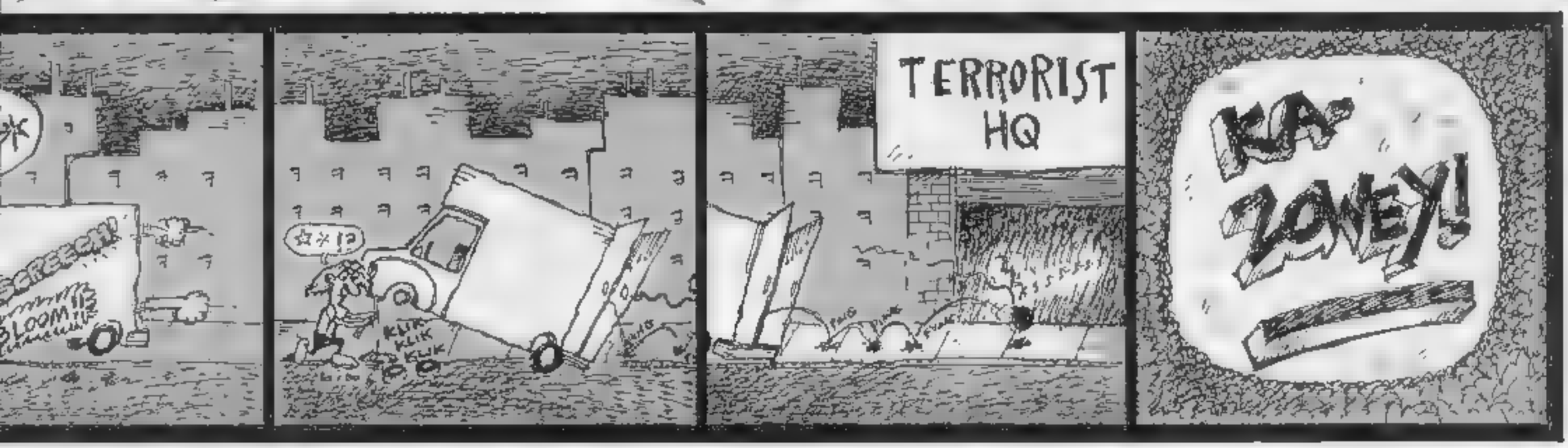


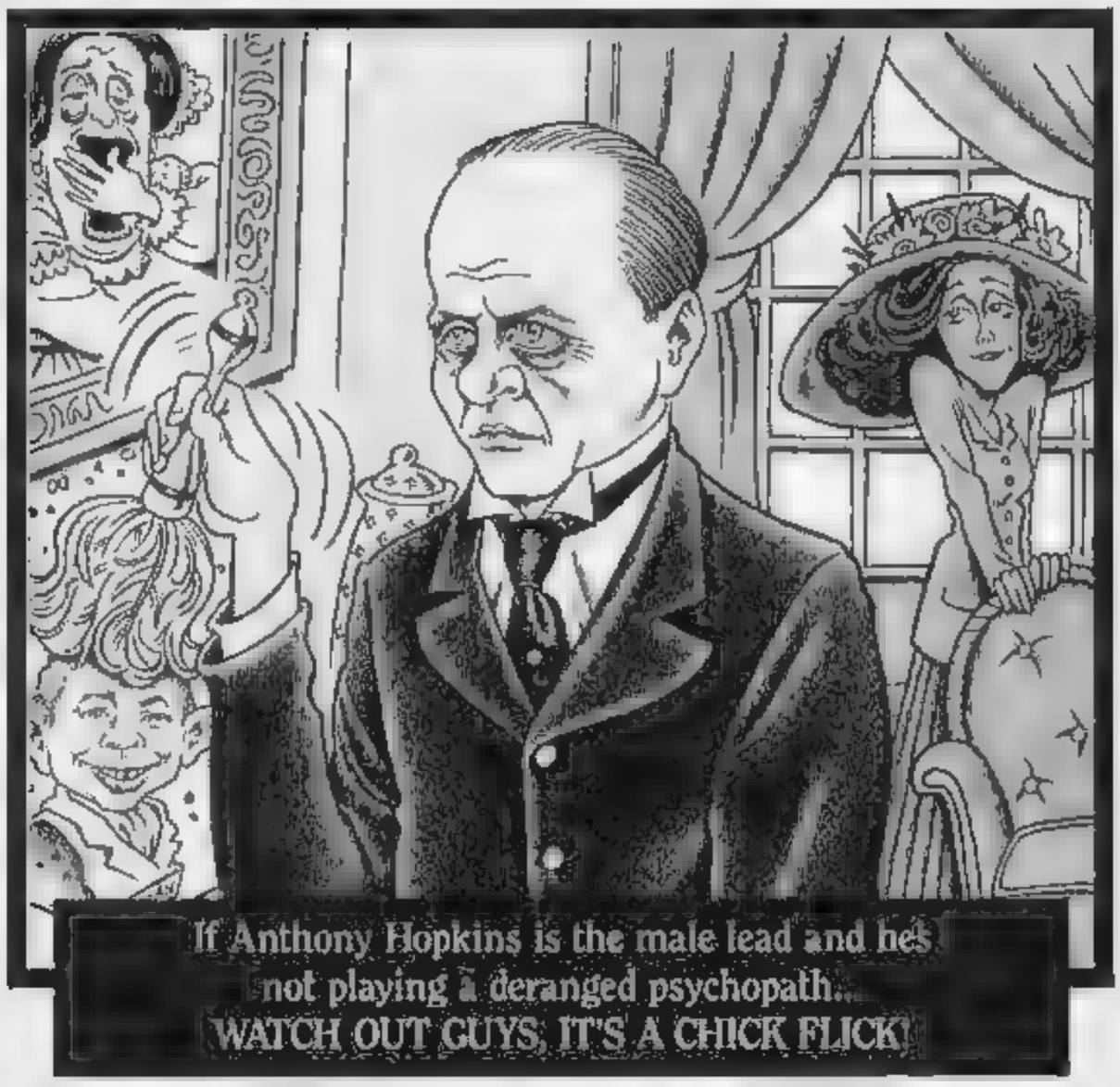




ARTIST: V. J. MERCADO WRITER: DUCK EDWING

LNG BOMBER

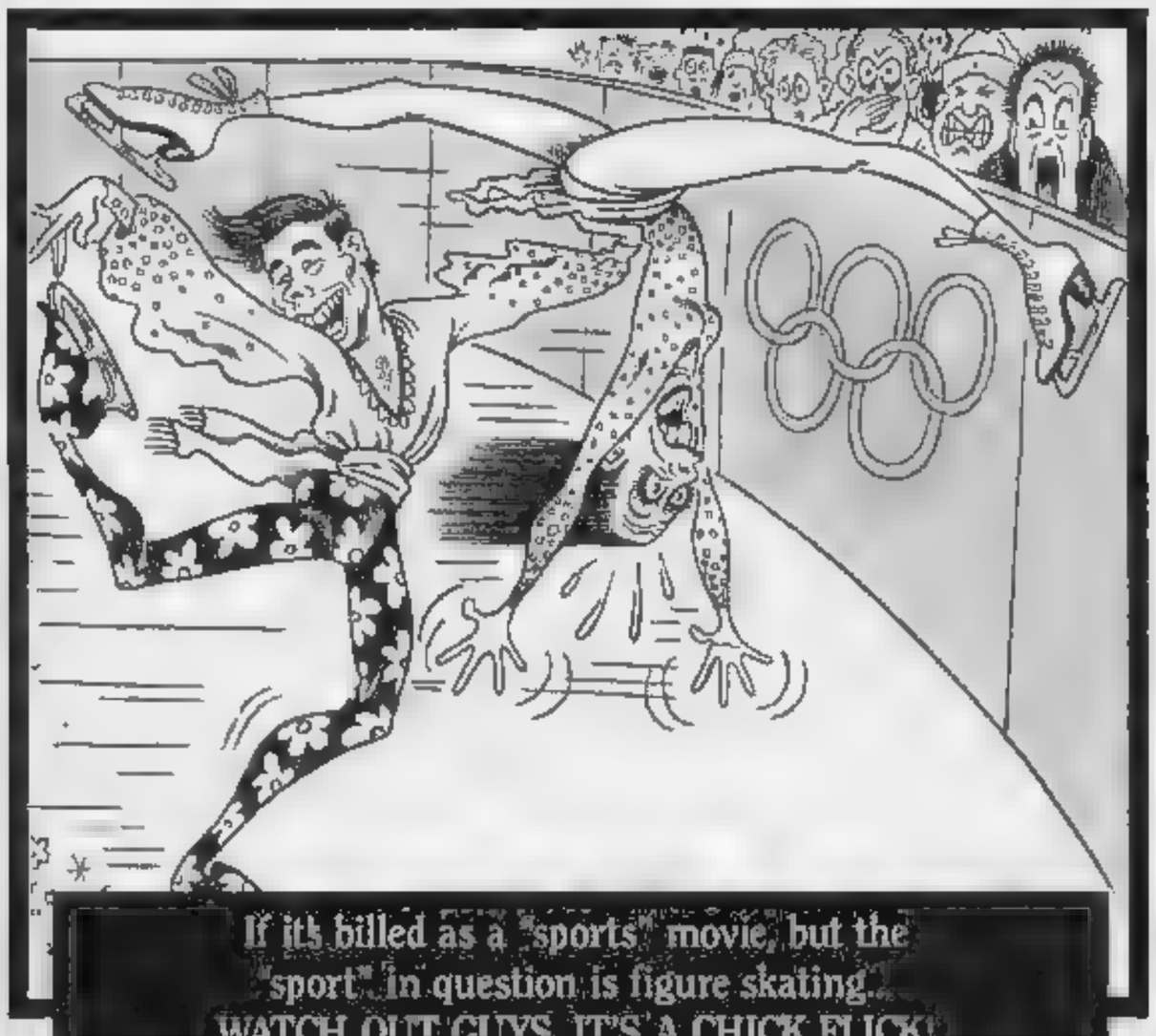




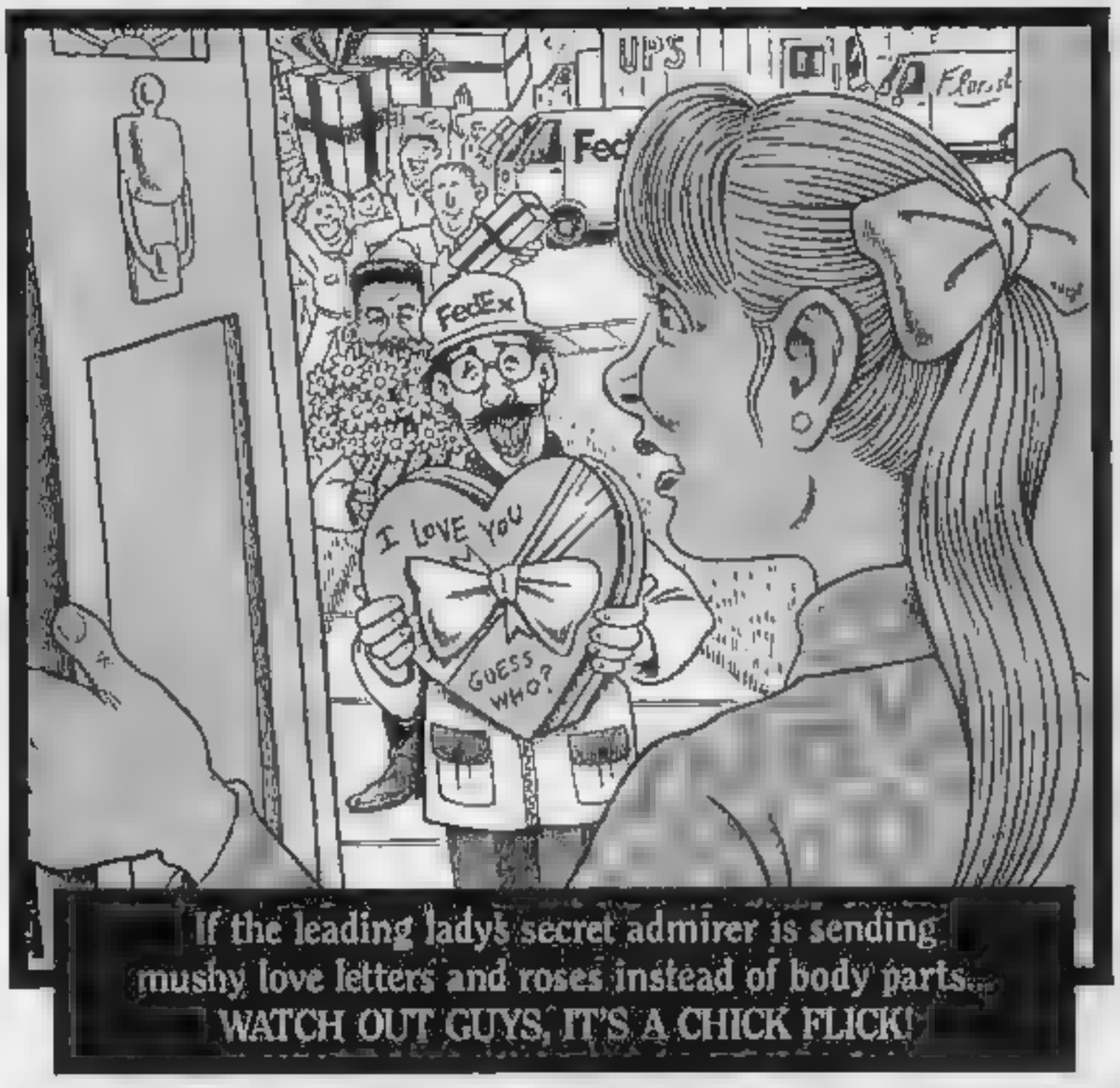
BEHIND THE NAUSEATE BALL DEPT.

MEN EVERYWHERE: BEWARE! They're out there. They're lurking at your neighborhood multiplex and video store. They can even invade the privacy of your own home and pop up on your own TV. They're films completely devoid of the graphic violence and sex you find so delightfully entertaining. And the only chance you have of avoiding these cinematic borefests is to memorize the pearls of wisdom we share here as a public service to all those of the masculine persuasion. So be afraid! Be very afraid.

WATCH OUT CHICK FLICKS

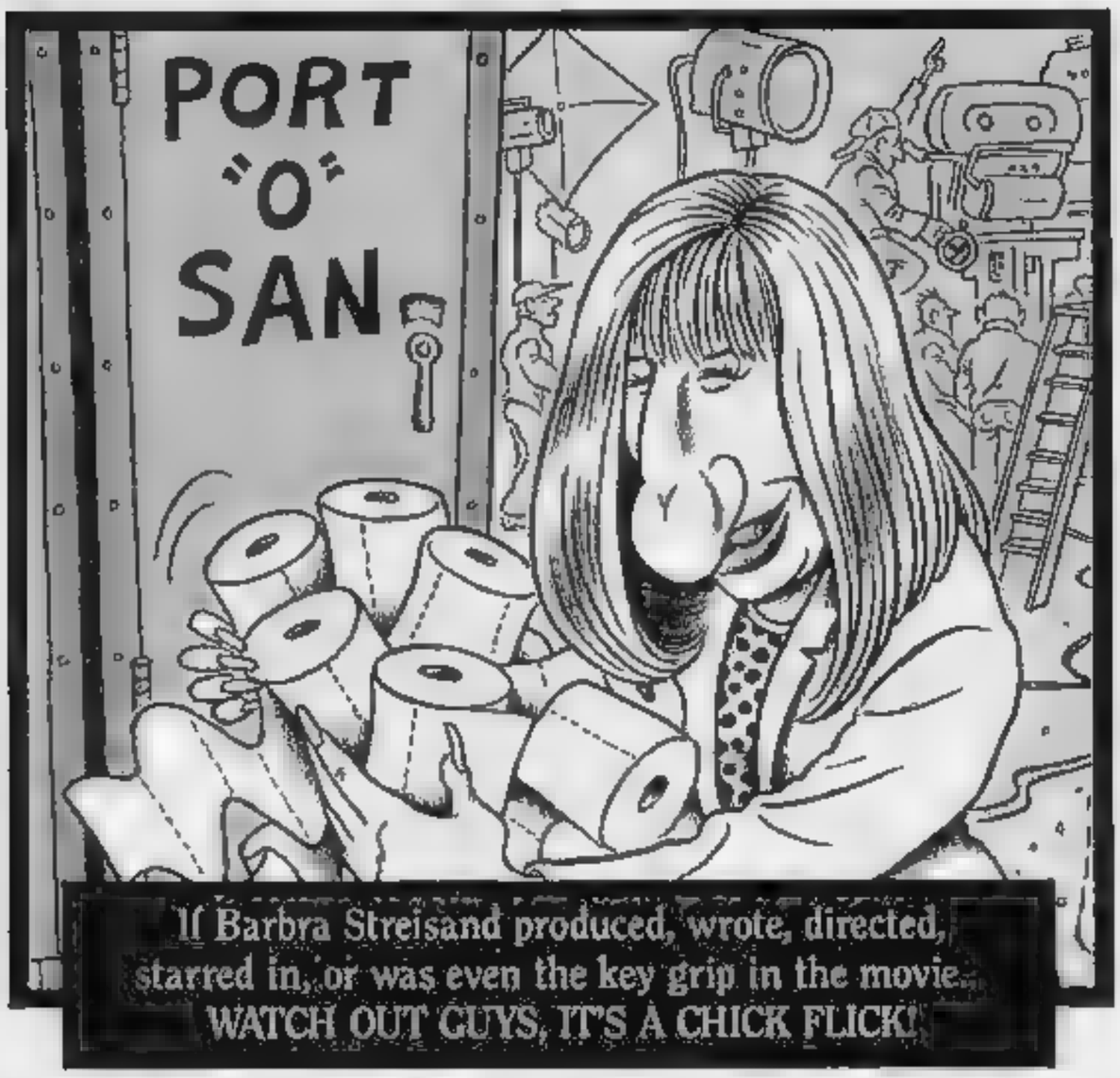


Let me see now...tally-ho, pip, pipe! No, that doesn't sound right...tally-ho pop-pip! No...pip-pip, pop-pop! Hmm...
GRRRR!
If Gwyneth Paltrow is wearing a period costume and speaking in a phony British accent...
WATCH OUT GUYS, IT'S A CHICK FLICK!

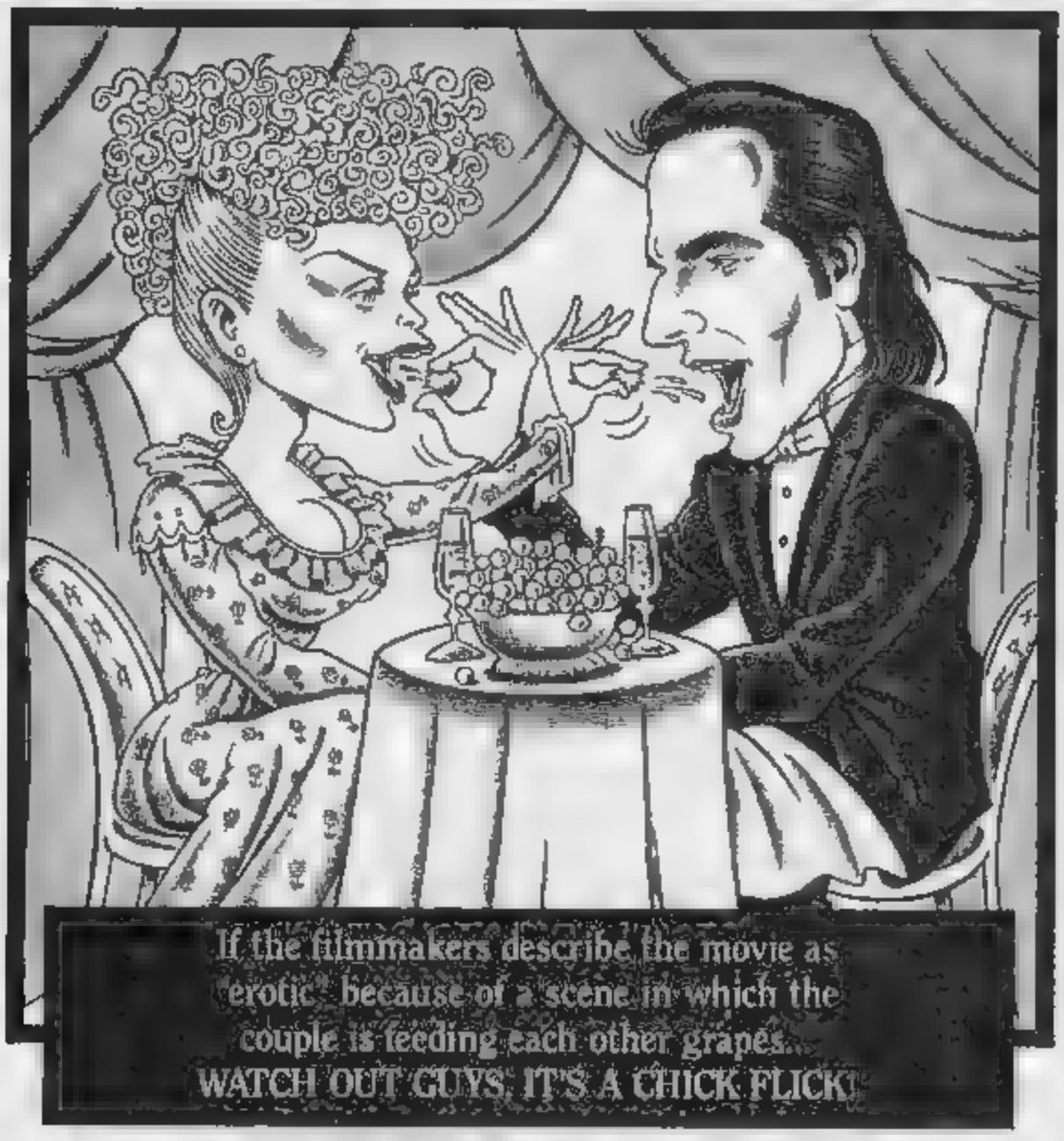

UPS
Florist
FedEx
I LOVE YOU
GUESS WHO?
If the leading lady's secret admirer is sending
mushy love letters and roses instead of body parts...
WATCH OUT GUYS, IT'S A CHICK FLICK!

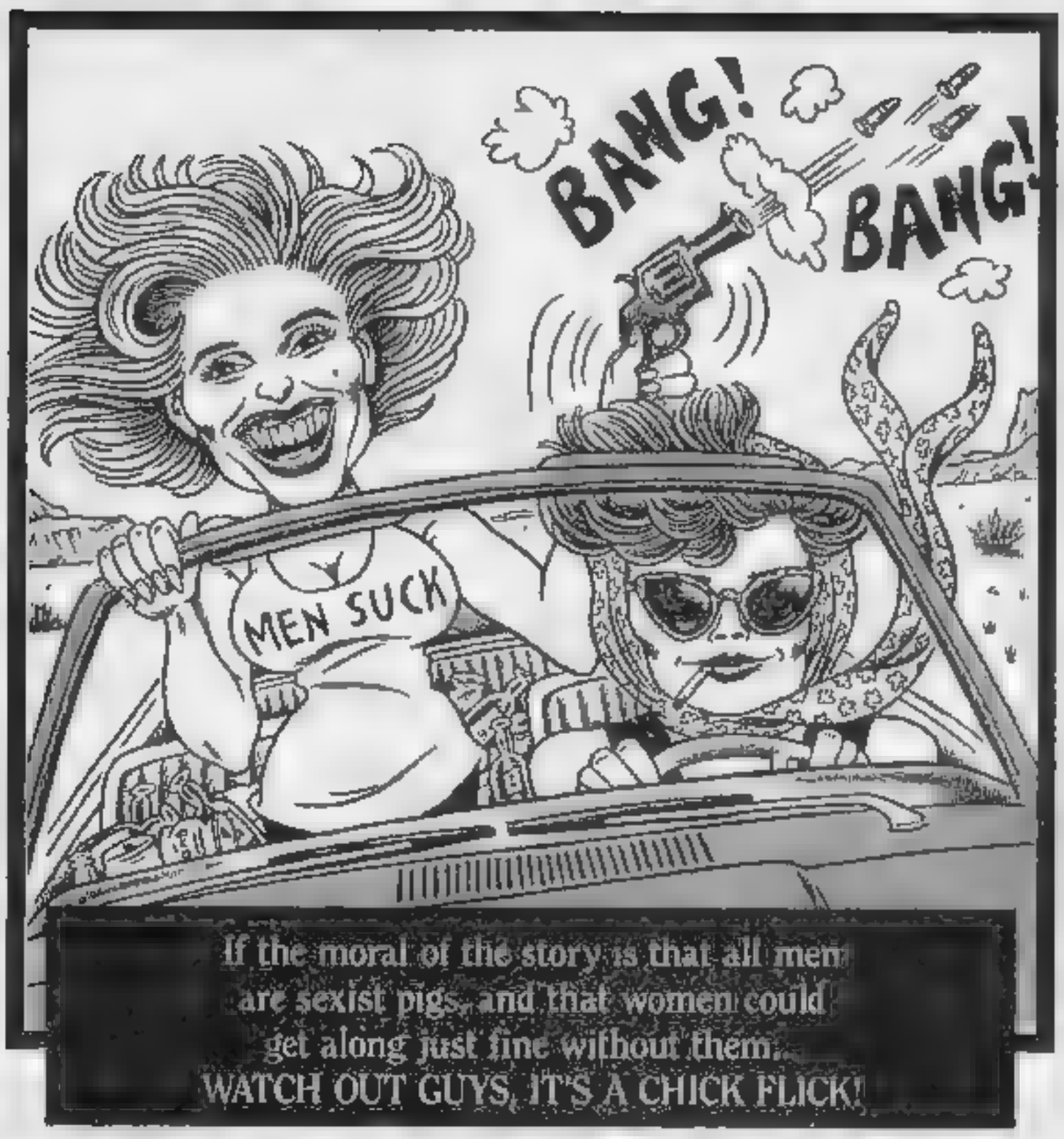
ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

OUT GUYS. IT'S A CK FLICK!

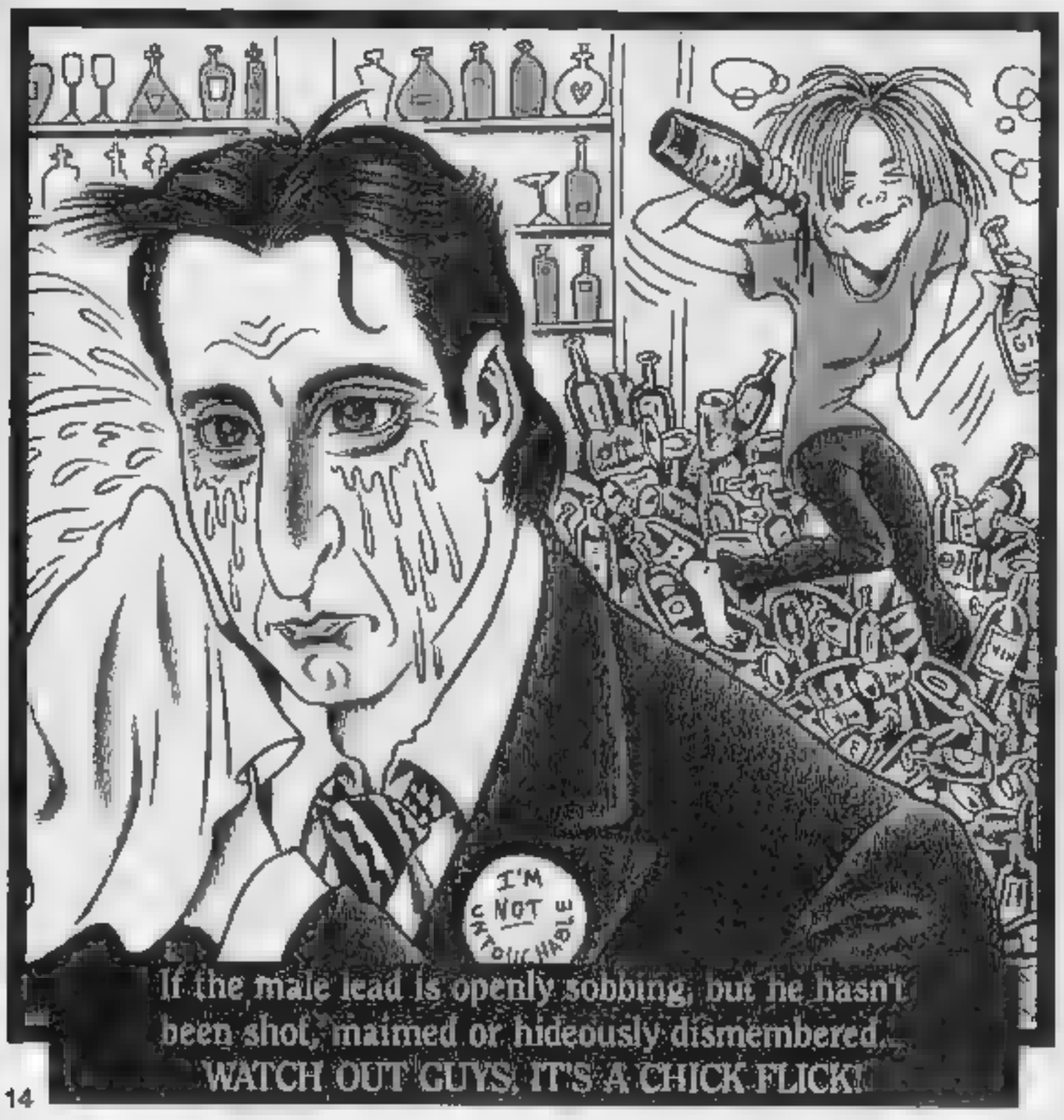

PORT
"O"
SAN
If Barbra Streisand produced, wrote, directed,
starred in, or was even the key grip in the movie...
WATCH OUT GUYS, IT'S A CHICK FLICK!

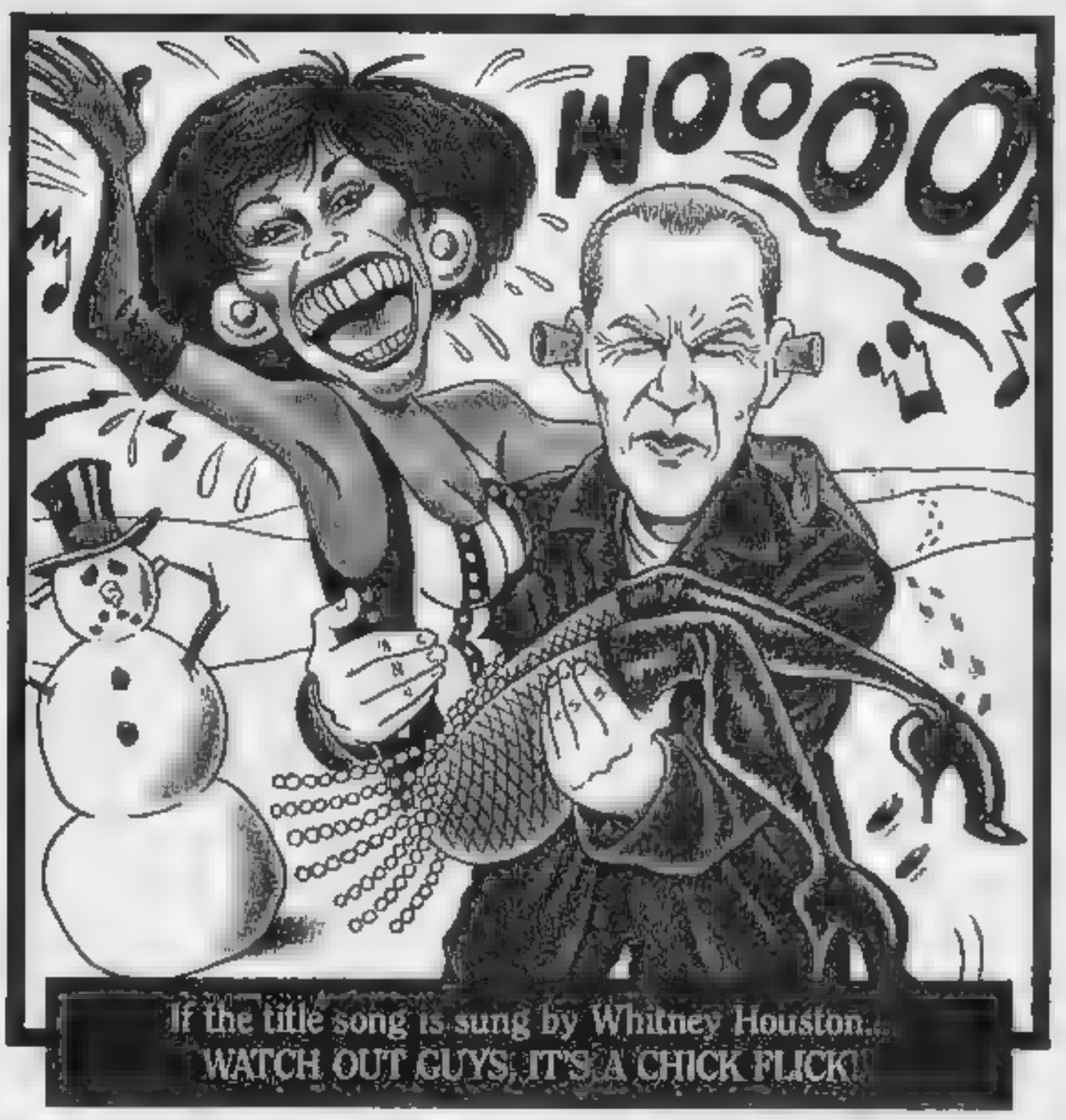
From the producers of *The First Wives' Club* and the director of *Driving Miss Daisy*, a film for those of you who loved *Steel Magnolias*...
POPCORN
If the trailer for the film includes the words,
"For those of you who loved *Steel Magnolias*"...
WATCH OUT GUYS, IT'S A CHICK FLICK!


If the filmmakers describe the movie as "erotic" because of a scene in which the couple is feeding each other grapes...
WATCH OUT GUYS, IT'S A CHICK FLICK!


BANG!
BANG!
MEN SUCK
If the moral of the story is that all men are sexist pigs, and that women could get along just fine without them...
WATCH OUT GUYS, IT'S A CHICK FLICK!

WATCH OUT GUYS, IT'S A Chick Flick!


I'M NOT CATCHABLE
If the male lead is openly sobbing, but he hasn't been shot, maimed or hideously dismembered...
WATCH OUT GUYS, IT'S A CHICK FLICK!



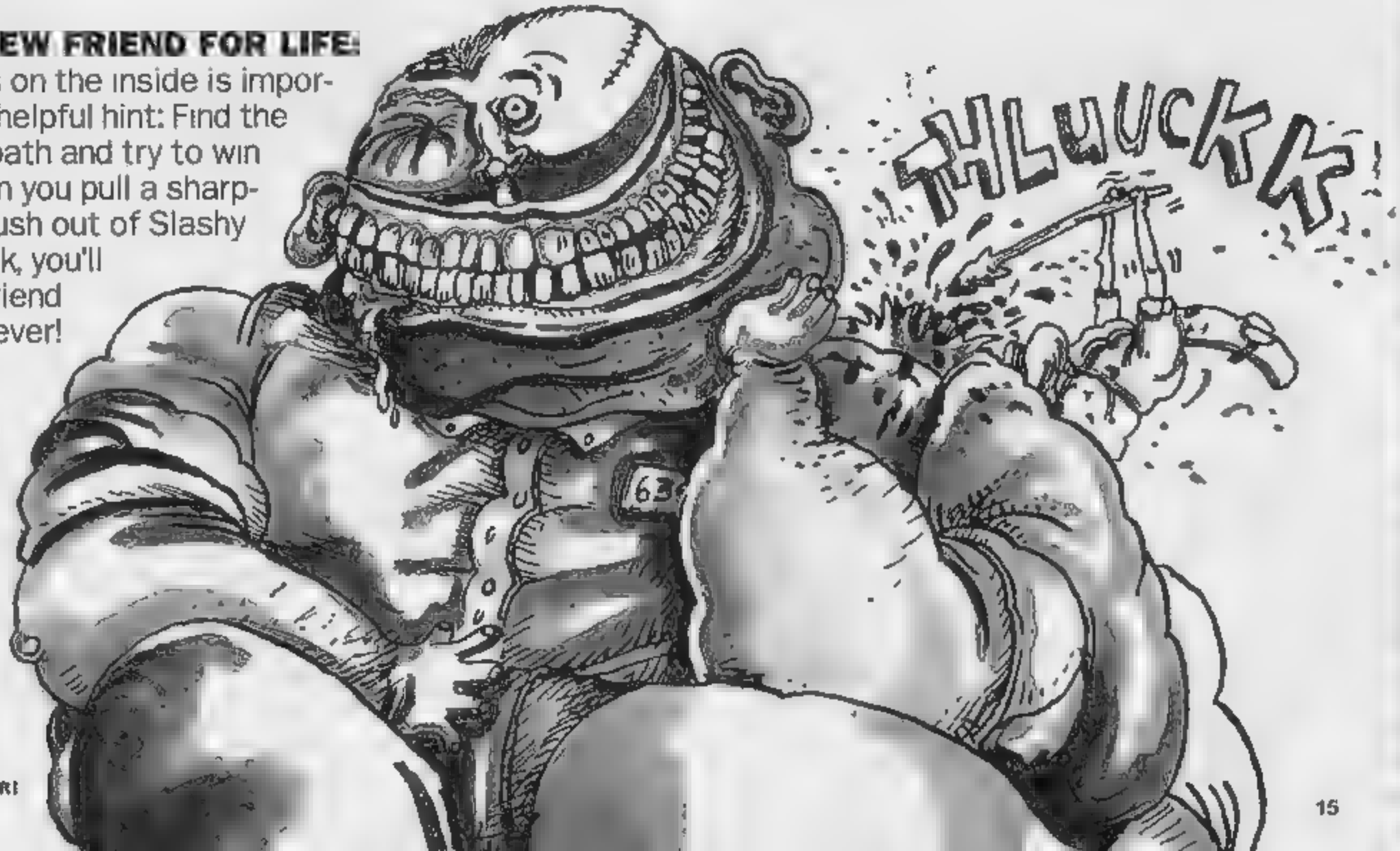
BEHIND THE INCARCERATE BALL DEPT.

Maximum security incarceration – most people say nothing can prepare you for it! Life on the inside, they say, is lonely and miserable! But then, they never had our handy-dandy guide to the ins and outs of cell life! So, if you're ever sent up the river, bring along something that we, MAD's impresarios of imprisonment, like to call...

"SO, YOU'RE GOING TO PRISON!"

DAY ONE: You arrive. You'll be amazed to see how popular you are as the new guy! But don't let all the attention go to your head! Remember to be choosy when selecting new pals.

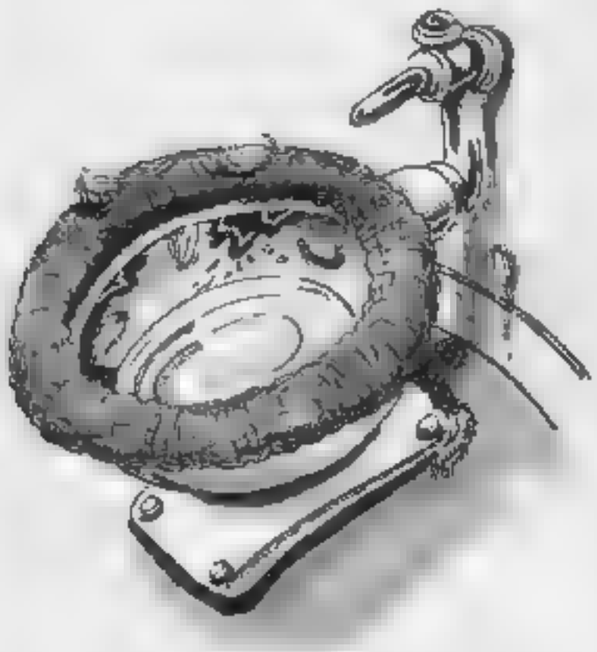
MAKING A NEW FRIEND FOR LIFE: Having friends on the inside is important! Here's a helpful hint: Find the largest sociopath and try to win his favor. When you pull a sharpened tooth brush out of Slashy the Lifer's back, you'll be making a friend you'll have forever! And the crude weapon is yours to keep!



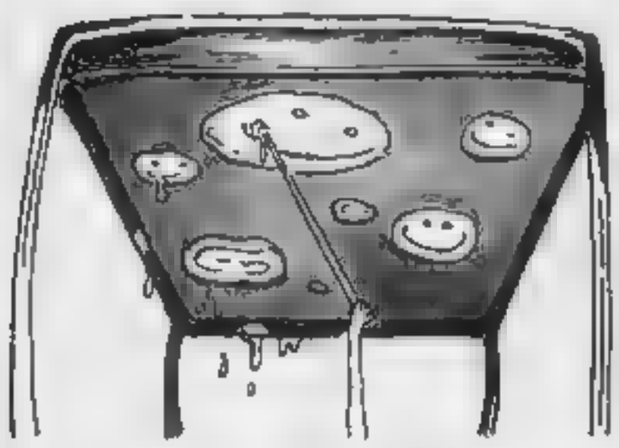
ARTIST: KEVIN POPE
WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

YOUR NEW HOME LIFE:
Though some complain about the dank, drab living conditions in prison, you should remember that your cell is what YOU make of it! Look at it as your very own 9'x11' castle! Have fun! Be creative! Here are a few tips from Martha Stewart to brighten up your pad:

MAKE TOILET PAPER ROSES
(Be sure to only use the new stuff!)

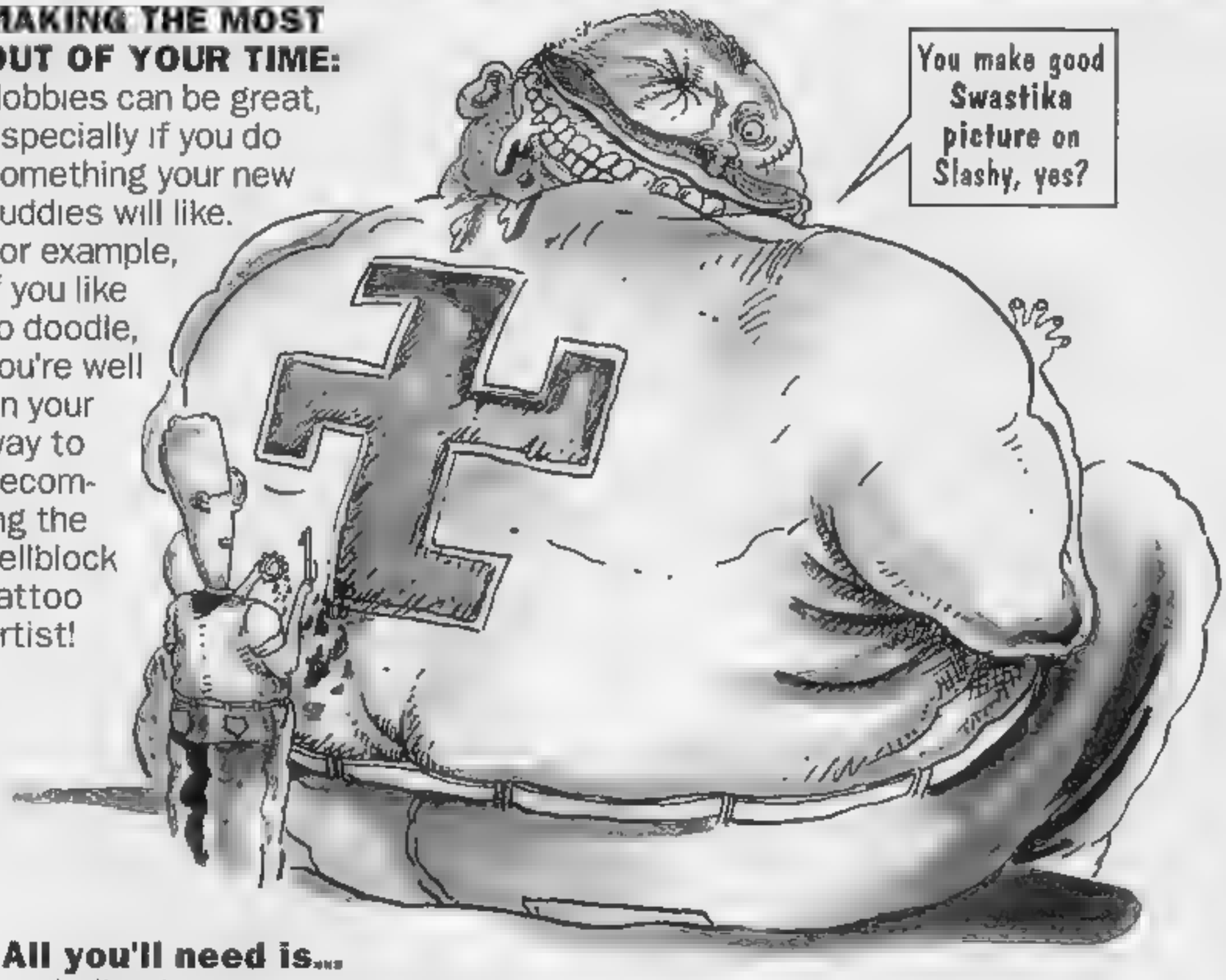


HAND-KNIT A TOILET COZY
(It'll really warm up the stainless steel!)



TURN THE STAINS ON THE COT ABOVE INTO NICE, HAPPY FACES
(It's fun!)

MAKING THE MOST OUT OF YOUR TIME:
Hobbies can be great, especially if you do something your new buddies will like. For example, if you like to doodle, you're well on your way to becoming the cellblock tattoo artist!



All you'll need is...
- a ball-point pen
- a coffee can lid
- an E-string off a pal's guitar

KEEP YOUR SPIRITS UP:
Sometimes, no matter what you do, being the new guy can be tough! When your fellow inmates start razzin' you, it's time to call on your new buddy, Slashy.

STUDY TIME IN THE YARD: Don't spend all your free time lifting weights and goofing off. An afternoon in the Yard can be like a trip to the United Nations! There are so many interesting clubs, it's difficult to choose just one! Why not choose them all? Learn all about European History with the **Aryan Nation** ...

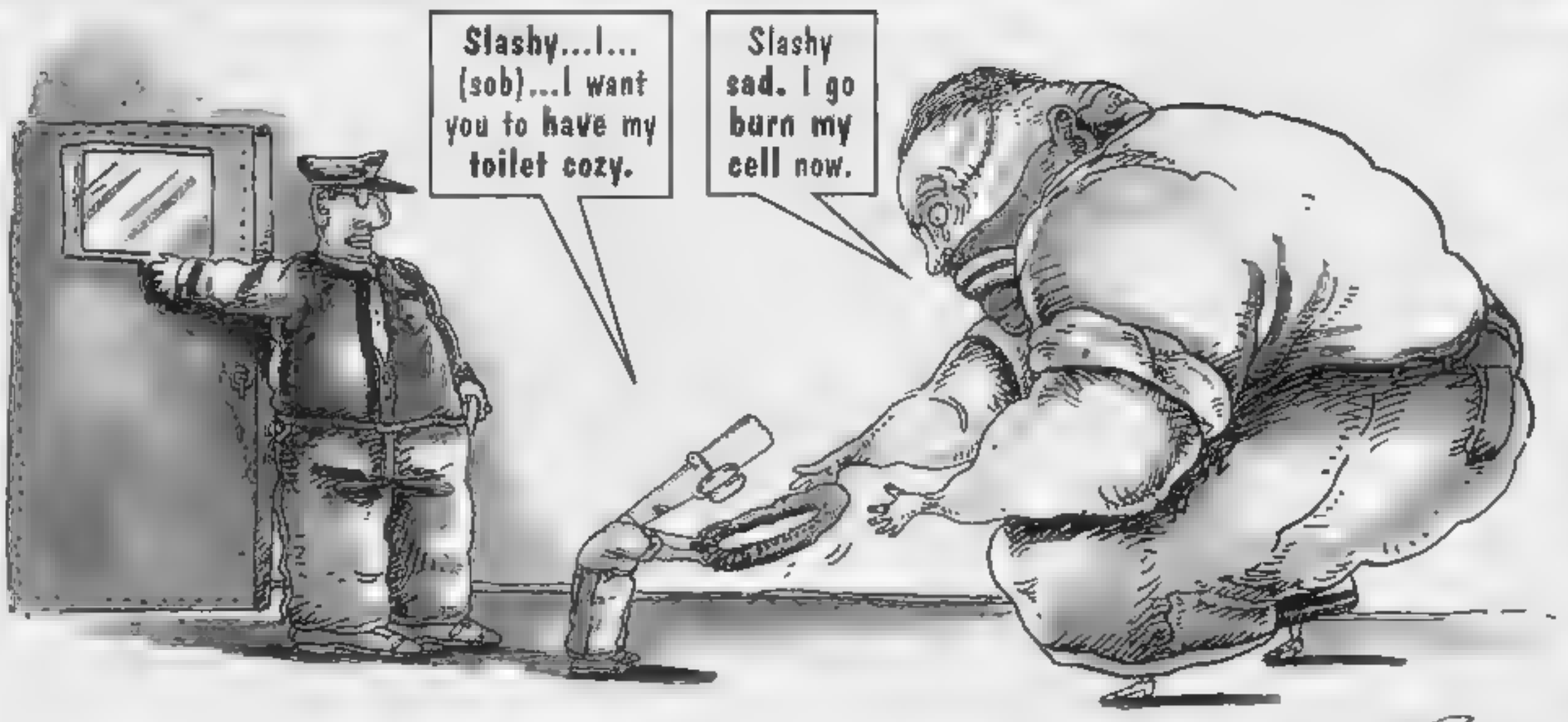
...or brush up your Spanish with the **Mexican Mafia!**

Donde estan los cigarillos? (Where are the cigarettes?)
Donde esta Slashy, el loco muy grande? (Where is Slashy, the big psychopath?)
Voy a hacerte mi esposa! (I'm going to make you my wife!)

WHEN SOME FRIENDS LEAVE: There are times when you're better off not getting overly attached to anyone ...especially in Florida, Texas or Utah.

Hey, Stabby, I got that book you've been wanting! Say, how about that black-out last night? Uh, Stabby... you in there buddy?... Stabby? Hellooooo?

SAYING GOOD-BYE: Before you know it, a liberal administration will have you back on the streets and you'll have to say good-bye to all your new friends. Be strong, you can do it!



Always make every effort to keep hands, hair, clothing and jewelry clear of the garbage disposal unit while vomiting in your host's kitchen sink!

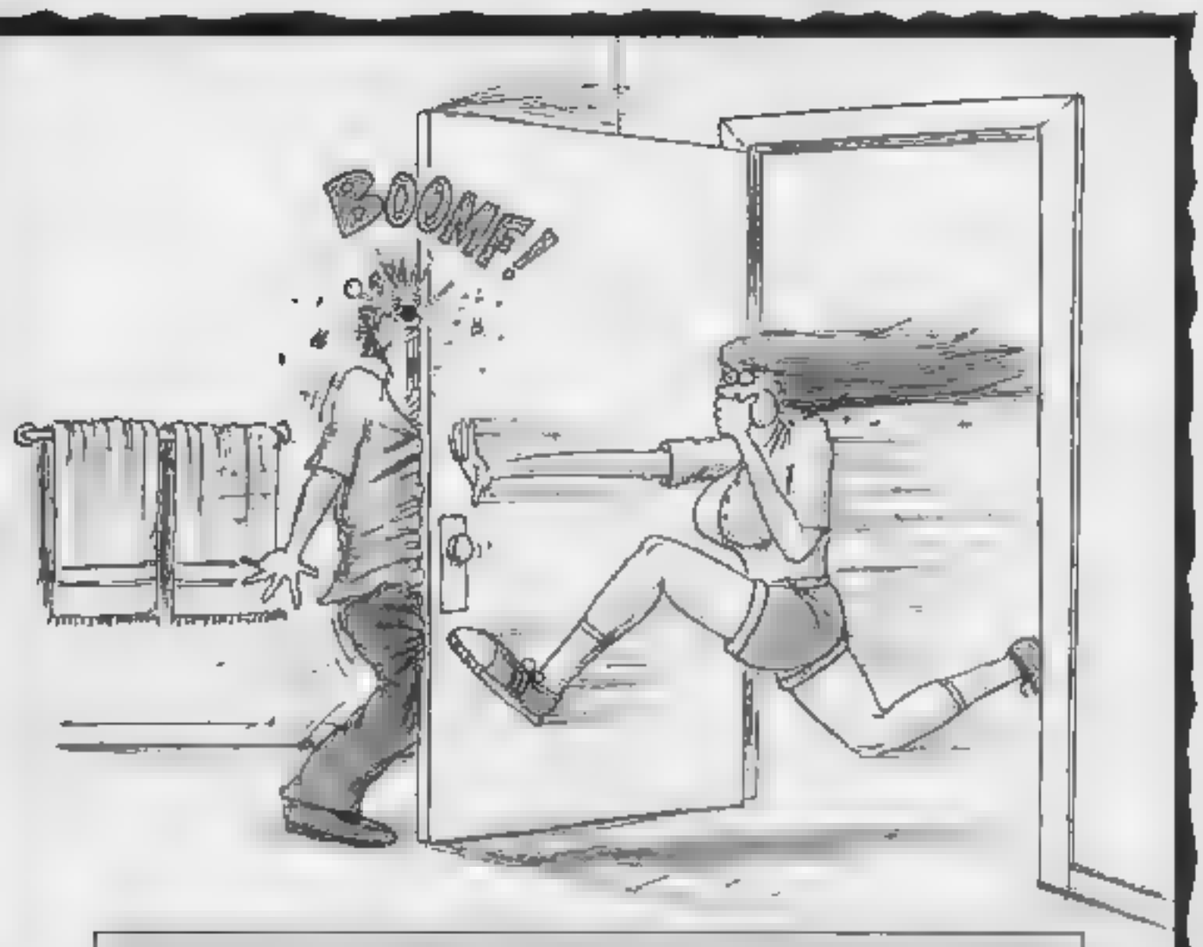
When it becomes apparent that you are about to pass out, serious trampling injuries can be avoided by quietly directing yourself to a low-traffic area prior to losing consciousness!

Embarrassing and potentially serious injury can be avoided by asking your host or hostess for assistance in locating the bathroom light switch. What feels like a toilet in a darkened room may instead be a life-threatening appliance when used improperly!

BEHIND THE INEBRIATE BALL DEPT.

Some people were born to party, and to party hard! C'mon, you know who you are out there! But like any other hazardous situation, you have to be quite careful when you wanna get down and boogie! So before you go and ruin another good shirt with your own vomit here's MAD's

SAFETY PARTY



The safety-conscious party animal knows that it's important NEVER to stand on the "hinge" side of a bathroom door!

When the time comes to dance on the bar while performing a striptease, it is important to avoid injury by first removing any bottles, spills or beer nuts, which could cause a sudden loss of balance!

Depending on your level of intoxication, a common cushion or pillow may bear a striking resemblance to a full bag of potato chips. Select your snacks with care at all times to avoid the irreversible effects of Dacron Polyester poisoning!

To avoid the risk of accidental poisoning, never consume the contents of a bottle or container when you are too intoxicated to read or understand what's on the label!

TIPS FOR THE ANIMAL

ARTIST & WRITER: TOM CHENEY

When operating motor vehicles indoors, insure that adequate ventilation is provided to avoid exposing yourself and others to dangerous levels of carbon monoxide from engine exhaust!

Always walk, never run, during the mandatory "wearing of the lampshade," as there may be hazards of which you are visually unaware!

When it comes time to trash your host's home or apartment, it is important to avoid the risk of electric shock by first unplugging any appliances you intend to destroy!

Listen, if you can handle, "Do you mind stepping out of the car, sir?" then you can handle this.

Dewar's

BEHIND THE HUMILIATE BALL DEPT.

MONROE & ... A DAY AT THE BEACH

Ahhhh, nothing like a nice, relaxing day at the beach! Salt water in your eyes! Sand in your shorts! And the glorious joy of public humiliation!

What a beautiful day, eh Monroe? Ooooo, here's a good spot and it's right near those pretty girls that you're staring at!

Maybe you can make some new friends! Yoo-hoo! Girls!

Bill Wray

Ooh, I think you have a secret admirer! Now let's get you into some swim trunks, my little Casanova!

BREATHE IN BREATHE OUT

Go ahead, Sweety, I'm holding the towel! Nobody can see you!

Oh! Look at that cute tushy!

ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

Just a minute, mister, you need sunscreen! Lots of sunscreen!

This sand is hard as a friggin' rock! Gimme a beer!

Hey, is Monroe heading for the water?

Not without this he isn't!

RUBBER BUDDY

FUD

There you go! You look adorable! Besides, Mister Ducky will protect you out there! Now go have fun!

BUDDY

READ MAD

Lookit the wuss!

Let's kick his ass!

And take his duck!

And his bathing suit!

Please tell me you didn't lose another duck?

That's okay dear, we brought an extra one!

Oh! Is that tar on your foot?

A little spit should get it!

Say! Let's invite your little girlfriends over for lunch!

Girrrrrlls!

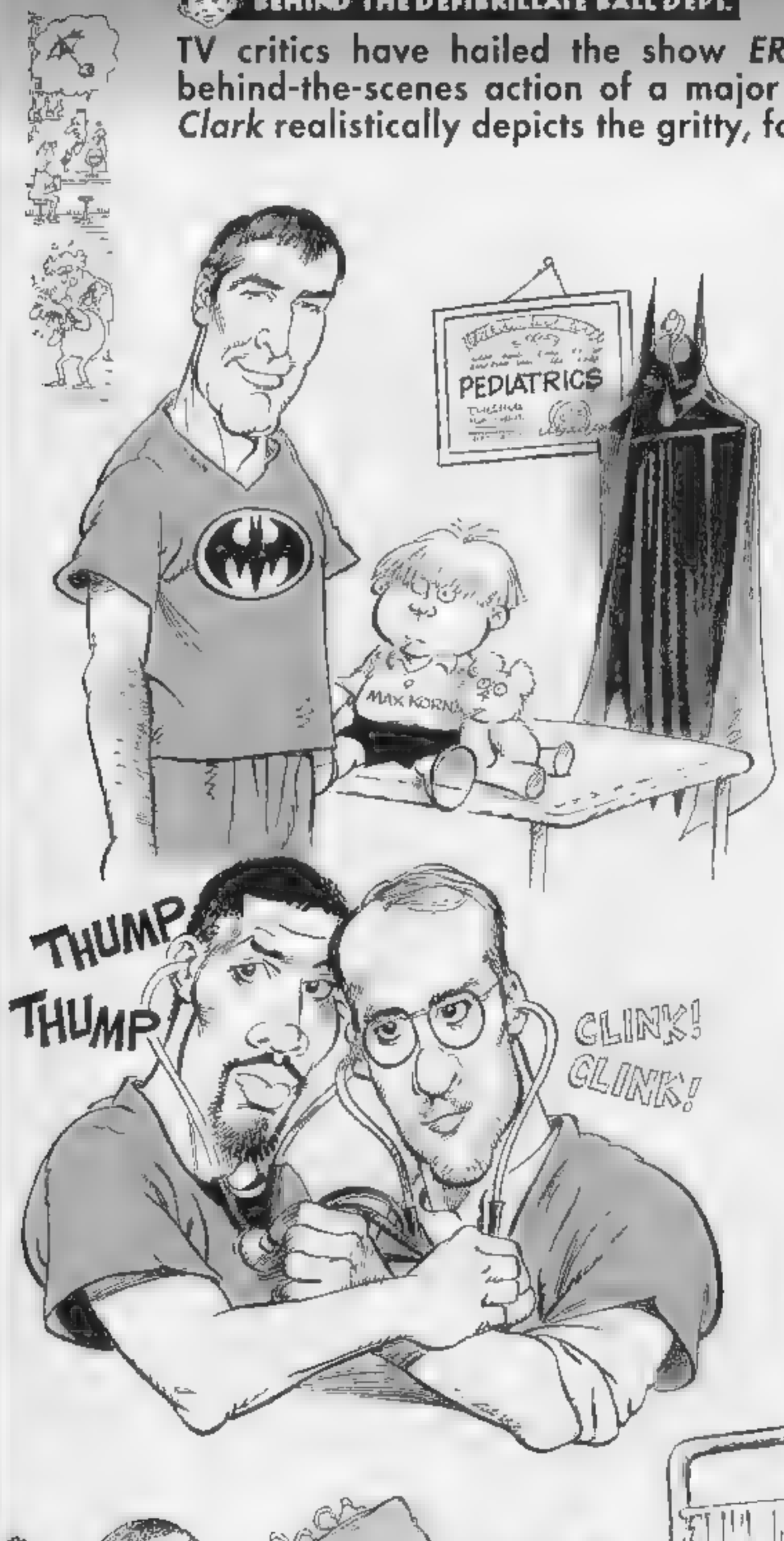
Monroe wants to eat egg salad with you!

That's sick!

All right! All right! Now let's take off that damp suit before you get in the car!

Taa daaa! Oops! I'm sorry! I thought you were done! Oh, look at that cute tushy!

TV critics have hailed the show *ER* for realistically depicting the gritty, fast-paced, behind-the-scenes action of a major metropolitan hospital. (Yeah, right! *And Lois and Clark* realistically depicts the gritty, fast-paced, behind-the-scenes action of a major met-



THE *ER* BILL OF

1. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO never have to fill out reams of tedious medical paperwork (on camera).

2. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO be the top priority of the attending staff—unless they are having a personal crisis, have just had their car repossessed, have lost a bitter custody battle to their sister, have just lost a fight to the death to be named Chief Resident, are preoccupied with being rotated to pediatric surgery, are considering having an affair with another attending doctor who they never noticed that way before, have realized that their mother's death is all their fault, have just had sex in the laundry room with an intern, have forgotten to take their Prozac, or have just tested positive for AIDS, herpes, Lyme disease, lactose intolerance or PMS.

3. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO receive 200 volts from those cute little paddles in the crash cart after the Emergency Room doctor has yelled, "Clear!" in a loud, dramatic voice. This will be done on request even if you're only here for a broken arm.

4. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO burst into the Emergency Room and be given "100cc of Lidocaine," (whatever that is) and "Stat," (whatever that means) during a breakneck ride on a gurney through a crowded hospital corridor.

ropolitan newspaper!) In the real world, "The Patient's Bill of Rights" guarantees everyone admitted to a hospital competent health care from a qualified physician and access to their medical records. On TV, there are far more important concerns, as outlined in...

PATIENT'S RIGHTS

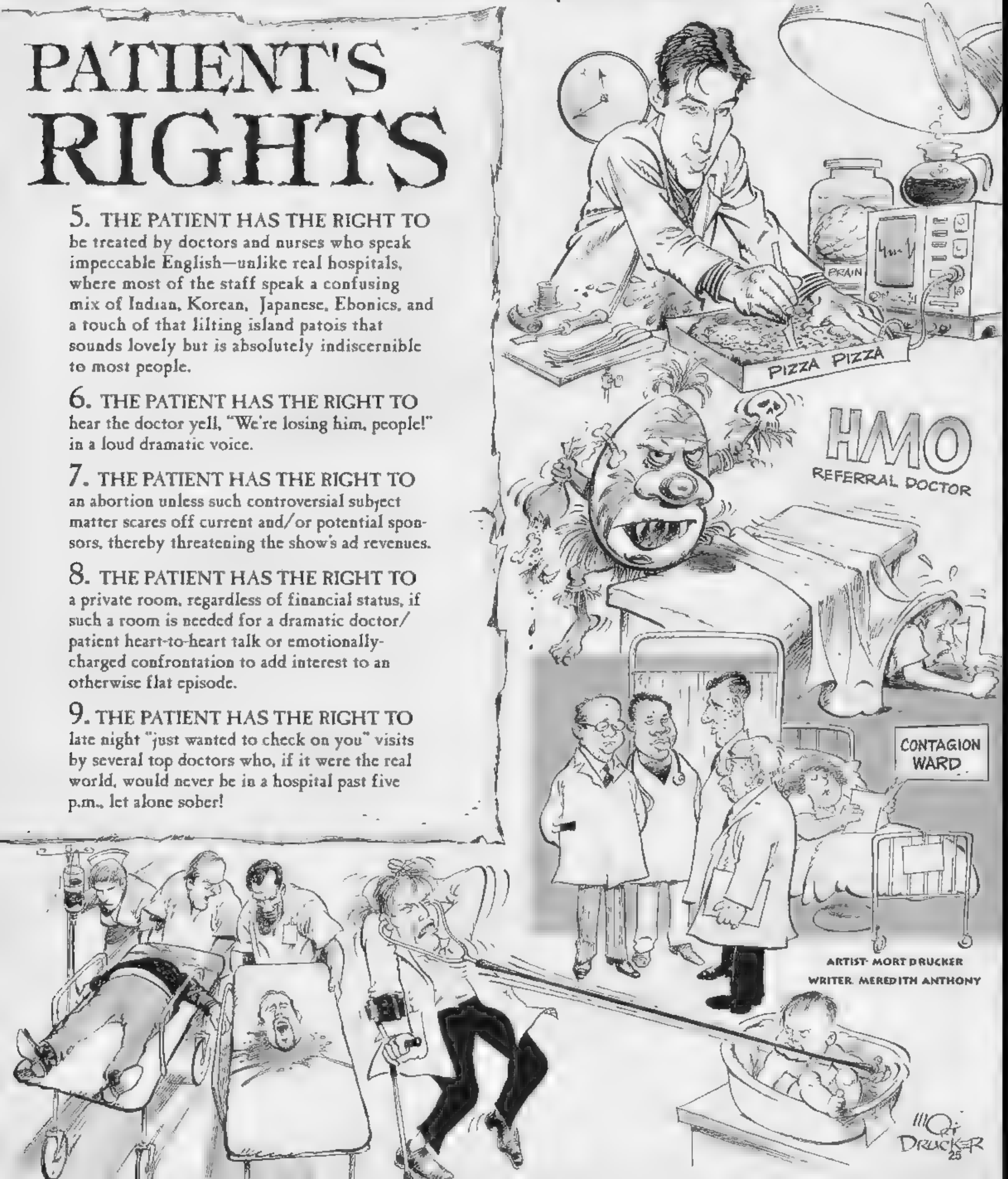
5. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO be treated by doctors and nurses who speak impeccable English—unlike real hospitals, where most of the staff speak a confusing mix of Indian, Korean, Japanese, Ebonics, and a touch of that lilting island patois that sounds lovely but is absolutely indiscernible to most people.

6. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO hear the doctor yell, "We're losing him, people!" in a loud dramatic voice.

7. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO an abortion unless such controversial subject matter scares off current and/or potential sponsors, thereby threatening the show's ad revenues.

8. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO a private room, regardless of financial status, if such a room is needed for a dramatic doctor/patient heart-to-heart talk or emotionally-charged confrontation to add interest to an otherwise flat episode.

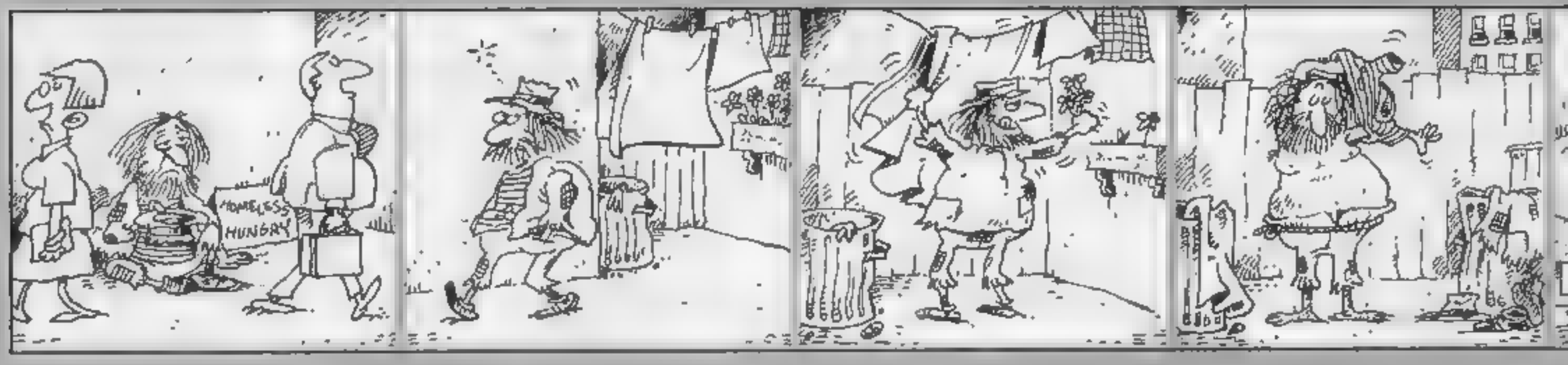
9. THE PATIENT HAS THE RIGHT TO late night "just wanted to check on you" visits by several top doctors who, if it were the real world, would never be in a hospital past five p.m., let alone sober!

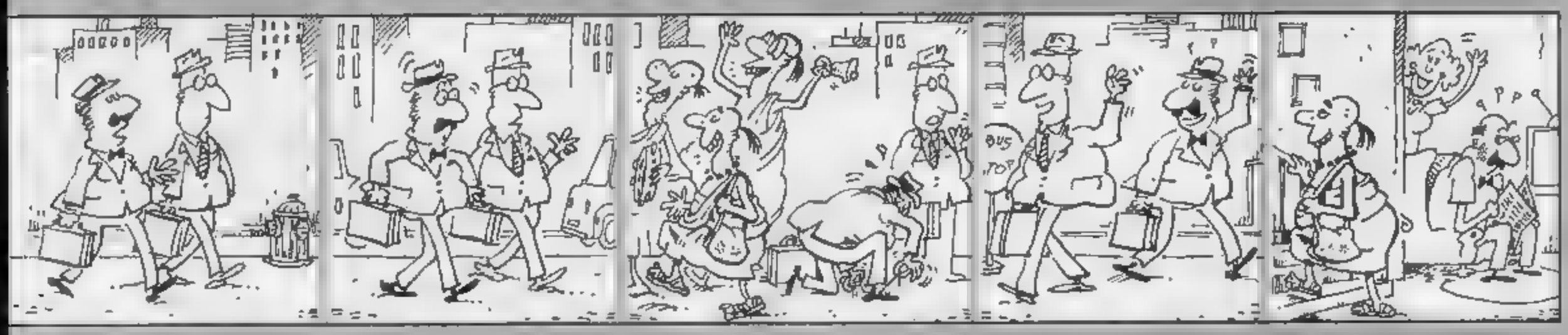


ARTIST- MORT DRUCKER
WRITER. MEREDITH ANTHONY

MQ DRUCKER 25

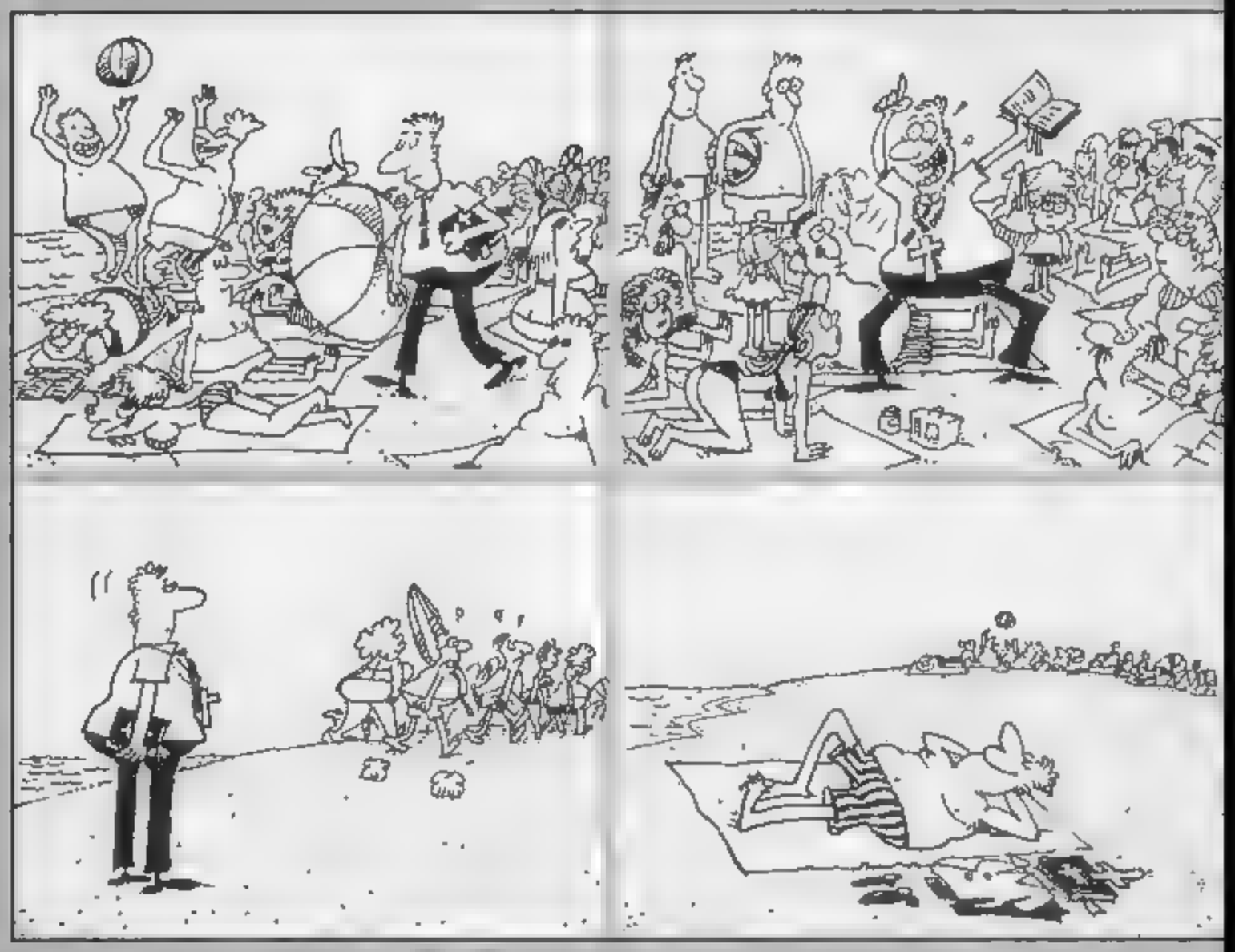
A MAD LOOK AT SP





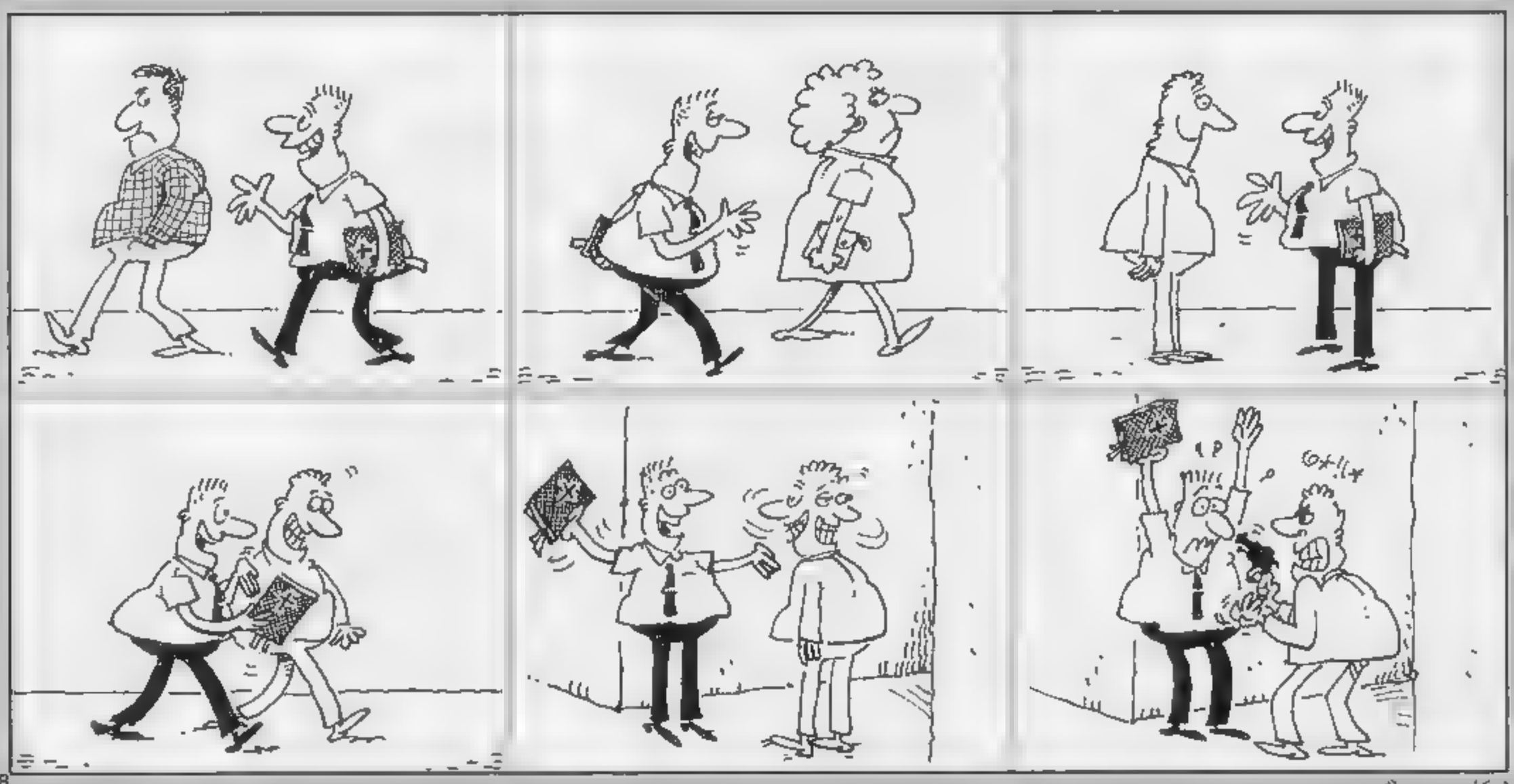
IRITUALITY

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



EVANGELIST
OLD TIME
REVIVAL MEETING

MY JUNE
click!



Ask your grandparents when and how they met and you'll probably get answers like "at a church social," "on a hayride," or "in the malt shop." Ask your parents, and it'll be "at the anti-war demonstration," "in a commune outside Santa Fe," or "on an LSD trip." So, what about you and all your slacker friends? What sort of lame crap will you be trying to pass off as "romantic" to your grandkids 50 years from now? We're betting it'll be one of these...

"How We First Met" Stories THAT TODAY'S YOUNG LOVERS WILL BE STUCK WITH

ARTIST: R.J. MATSON WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

...and the **moment** our **heads butted** in that **mosh pit**, I knew he was **the one!**

HOME
OME
DNP

For **nine straight months** we **hung out** at the **O.J. trial**, for **no good reason!**

HISTORIC LANDMARKS
O. SIMPSON TRIAL
BLEACHERS
I ♥ O.J. YOU'RE OJ
OJ
32

A. COUNTY COURTHOUSE
FREE OJ
FRY OJ
O. J.
R.I.P. NICOLE
R.I.P. RON
OJTV
FREE OJ!
FREE COFFEE
FREE DONUTS
T-SHIRTS
BUTTONS
GLOVES

Her gang and **my gang** were trying to **carjack** the **same BMW!** Talk about **embarrassing!**

LATIN GRRL
SENATOR CRIPS

He was having **nipple rings** put in while I was getting my **tongue pierced!**

PRICE LIST

FLESH WOUNDS 'Я' US

TOTAL BODY PIERCING

TAKE A NUMBER

AAA AIIE EE

OPERAT. ROOM

OUCH

...at a **safe-sex demonstration!** There was **something** about the way she **handled** her **banana!**

PREVENT AIDS USE CONDOMS

EX ED

We were both **stalking Keanu Reeves!**

KEANU REEVES FAN CLUB

KEANU SCRAP BOOK

KEANU CLUB

911

Architectural Digest

BEHIND THE DONATE BALL DEPT.

We couldn't believe all those newspaper stories about shady fund-raising themes at the Clinton White House that is until someone slipped us this secret solicitation...

WIN ★ IN ★ '97

DEMOCRATIC ★ NATIONAL ★ COMMITTEE

Democratic National Committee
Washington, D.C.

Dear Contributor:

Thank you for your interest in making a donation to the Democratic National Committee. For your convenience, the current rate card is enclosed.

Sincerely,
Treasurer
Democratic National Committee

1997 DNC Rate Card

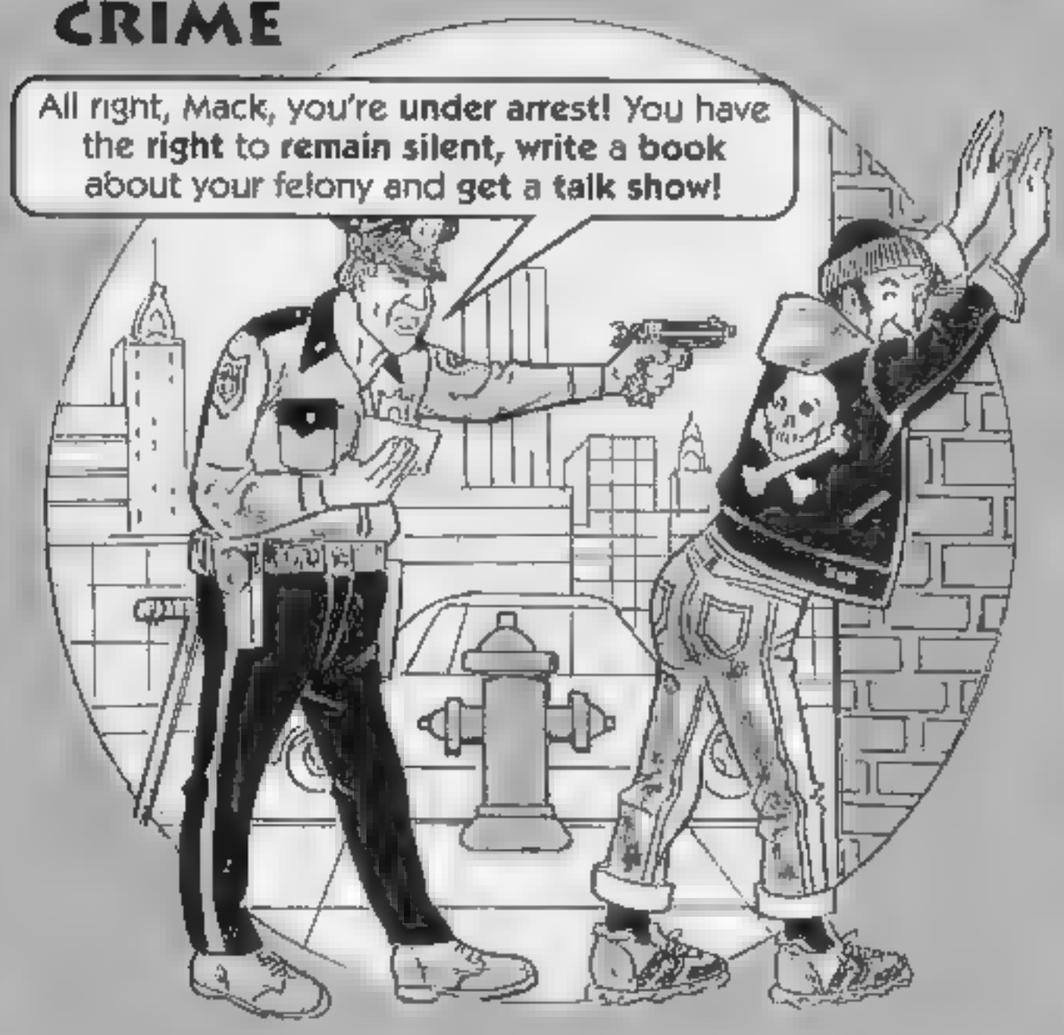
Amount of Donation	What You Get in Return
$100	Share milk and cookies with Chelsea
$200	Share milk and cookies with Socks
$500	Twenty minutes of arm wrestling with Attorney General Janet Reno
$1,500	Shampoo, cut and blow-dry by Christophe on Air Force One
$2,000	Rummage through Vince Foster's office and see what *you* come up with
$2,500	Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan balances your checkbook
$7,500	Power lunch with Ex-Associate Attorney General Webster Hubbell and his parole officer
$10,000	Peek into the FBI file of a high-ranking Republican of your choice
$50,000	Join the First Lady in a séance chatting up Eleanor Roosevelt
$75,000	An hour with a D.C. hooker personally selected for you by Dick Morris
$100,000	Join the President for his free birthday dinner at Denny's
$500,000	Watch X-Rated film, *The Loin King*, with the President in the Blue Room
$2 million	Your name favorably linked with Washington, Lincoln and FDR in State of the Union address
$5 million	25 choice acres of Whitewater real estate
Close-Out Special	
$25	Spend the night with the First Lady in the Lincoln Bedroom

ARTIST: JOE ORLANDO WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

BEHIND THE OUT OF DATE BALL DEPT.

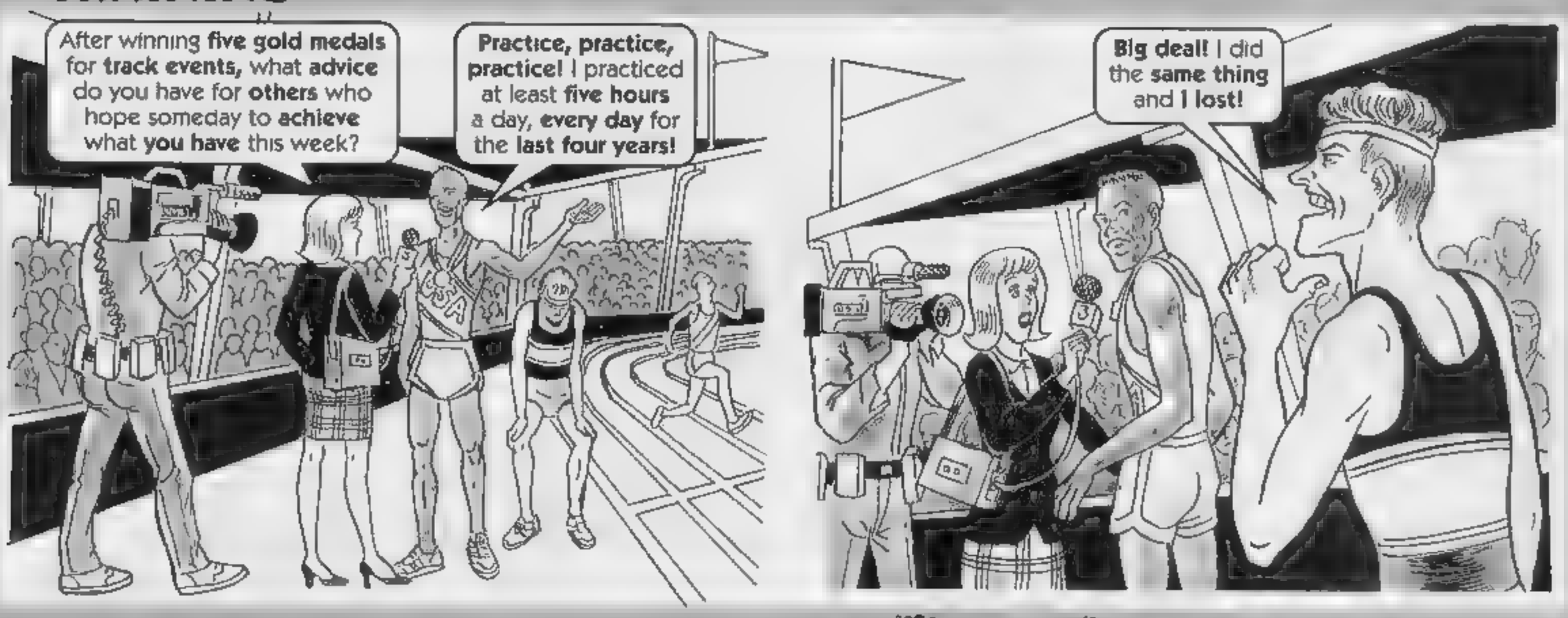
THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

CRIME



ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

TRAINING


After winning **five gold medals** for **track events,** what **advice** do you have for **others** who hope someday to **achieve** what **you have** this week?
Practice, practice, practice! I practiced at least **five hours** a day, **every day** for the **last four years!**
Big deal! I did the **same thing** and **I lost!**

GIVING

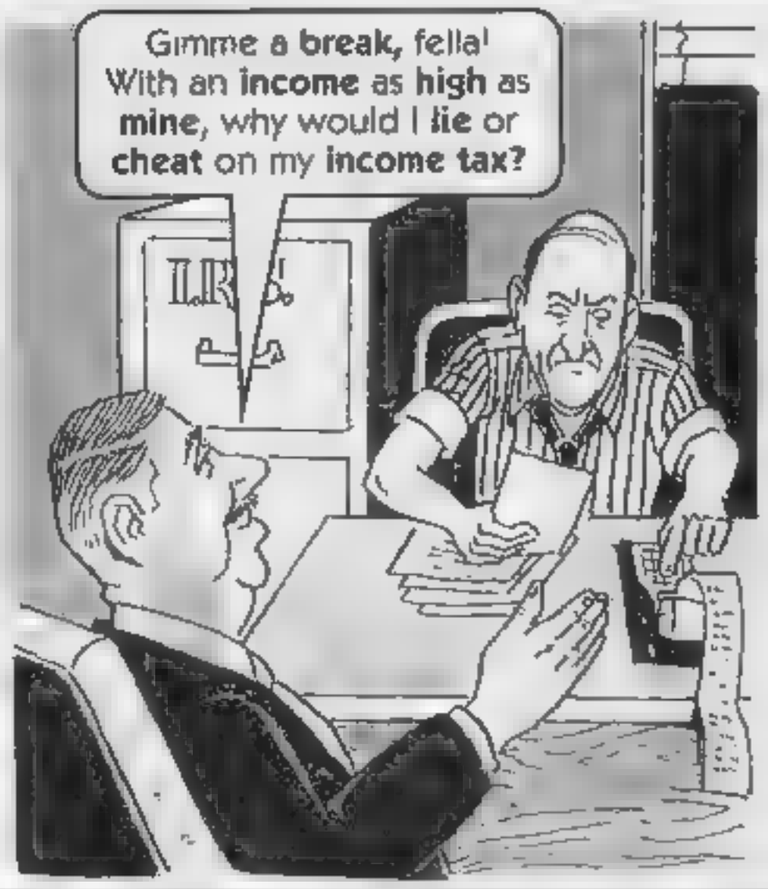
Mister, can you **spare some change?**
Sorry, friend, but my **policy** is to make **donations** only to **organized charities!**
Big mistake! Aren't you aware that more than **90%** of **every dollar** donated goes to **administration, promotion** and **ridiculous salaries?**
At least **with me** there's **no middle man!**

JUSTICE

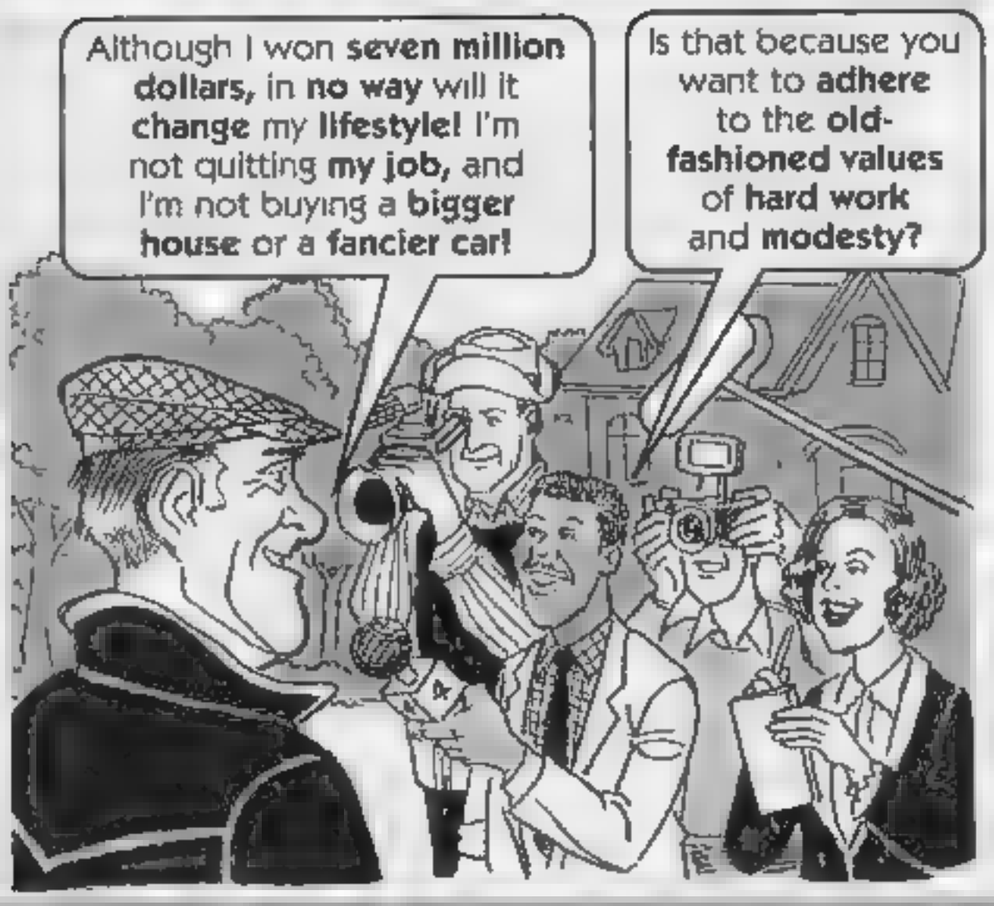
COMMUNICATION

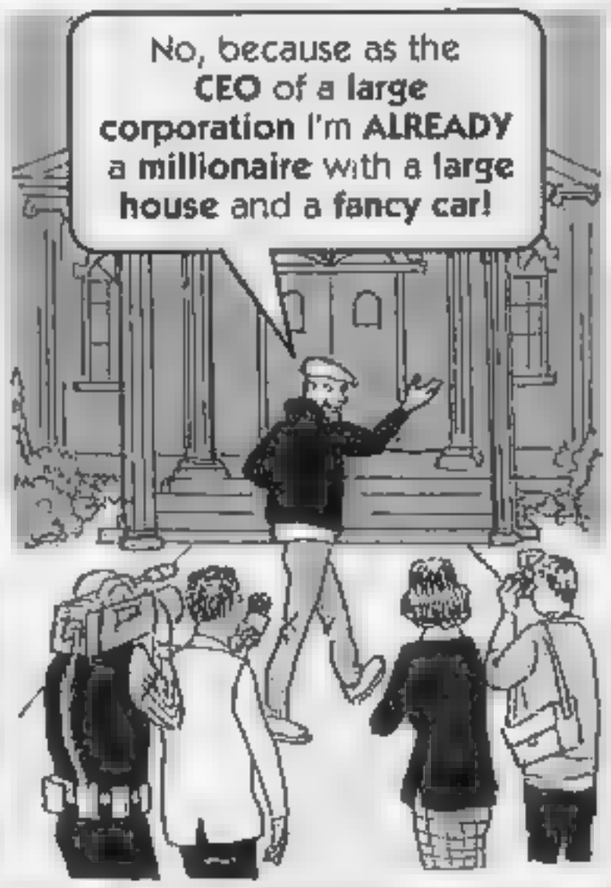
Hi, Chris! This is Joe Kaminkow, a first-time caller to your show! I'd like to address your comment about...oh, damn! I've got a call waiting! Hang on for just a sec!

AUDITS

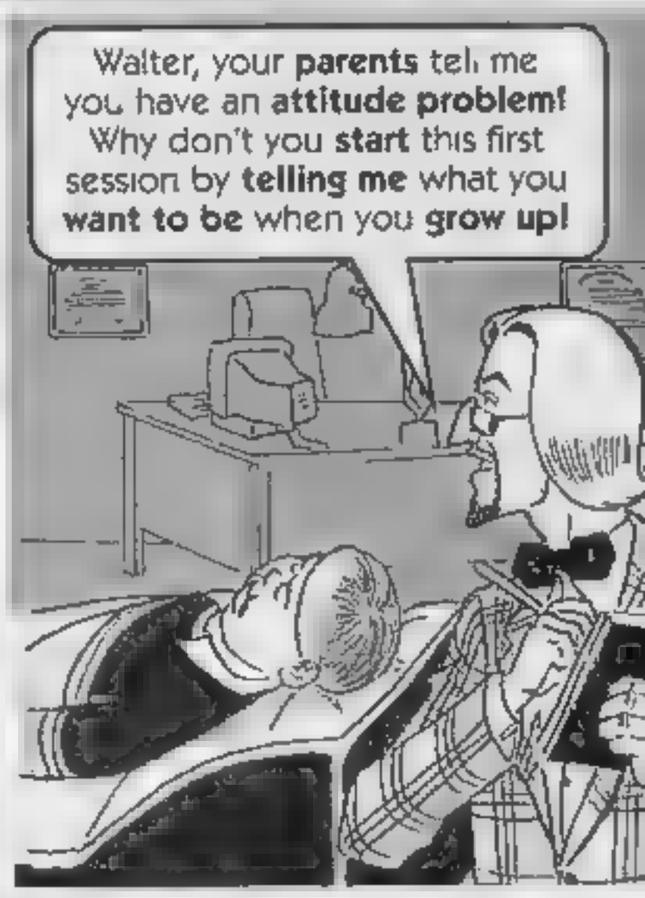


LOTTERY WINNERS


Although I won seven million dollars, in no way will it change my lifestyle! I'm not quitting my job, and I'm not buying a bigger house or a fancier car!
Is that because you want to adhere to the old-fashioned values of hard work and modesty?



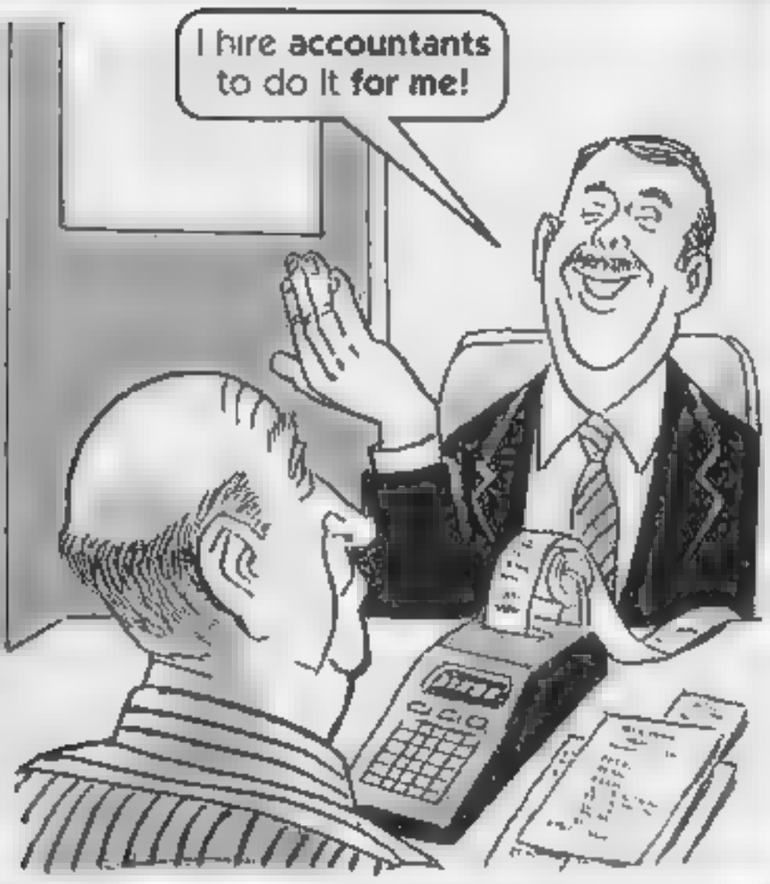
THERAPY

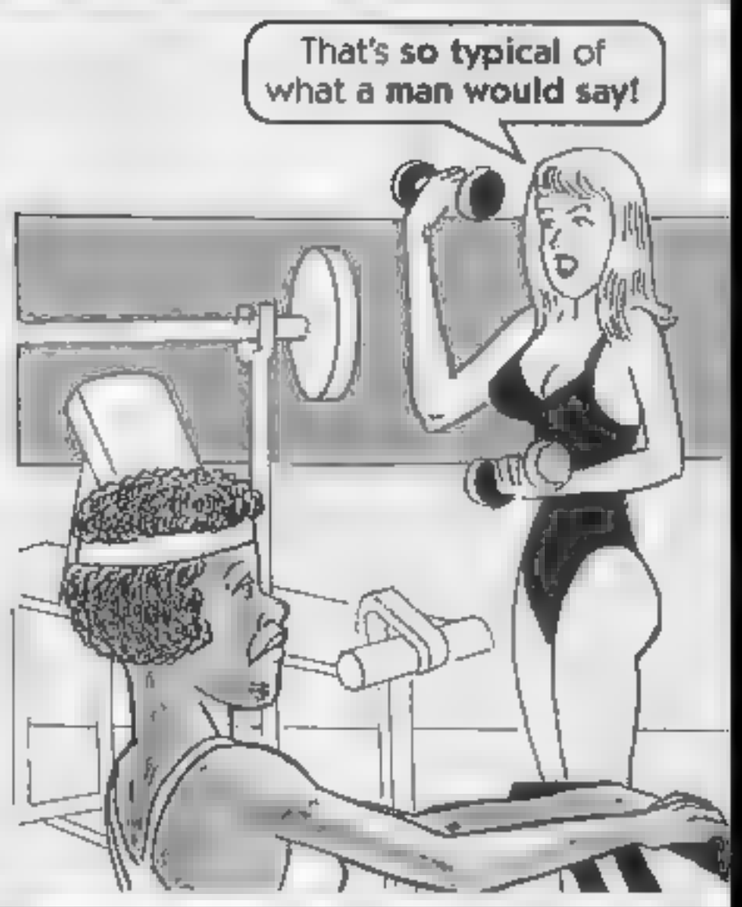

Walter, your parents tell me you have an attitude problem! Why don't you start this first session by telling me what you want to be when you grow up!

THOUGHTFULNESS

Daddy, look what we **bought** you for **Father's Day!**
It's a complete **do-it-yourself home repair kit!**
It's got a **hammer, a saw, a screw-driver, pliers...**
And especially **for you, a first-aid kit!**

RELATIONSHIPS





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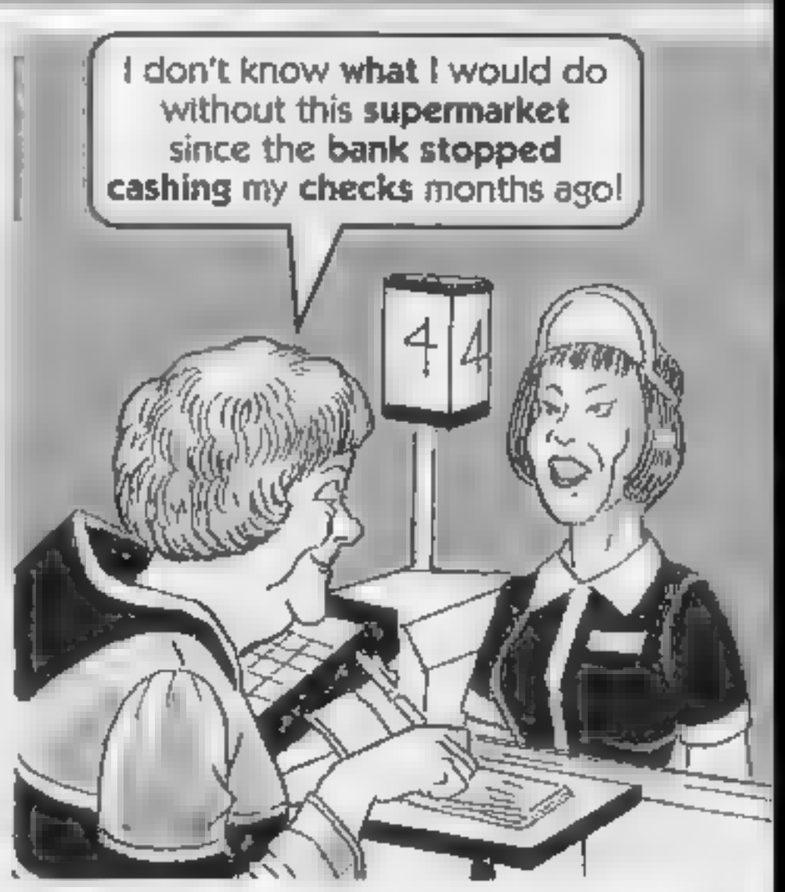


THE OFFICE

BONDING

Have you **gone nuts?** Just **what** do you think you're **doing,** Raymond?
You **said** I should be spending **more quality time** with our son, **didn't you?**

DOCTORS

Doctor, whenever I have **chores** to do, I start to feel **so weak** I can **hardly move!**
I've **examined** you, Kaputnik, and there's **nothing wrong** with you! I think you're **just lazy!**
Well, couldn't you put that in **complicated medical terms** for when I **explain** it to my **wife?**

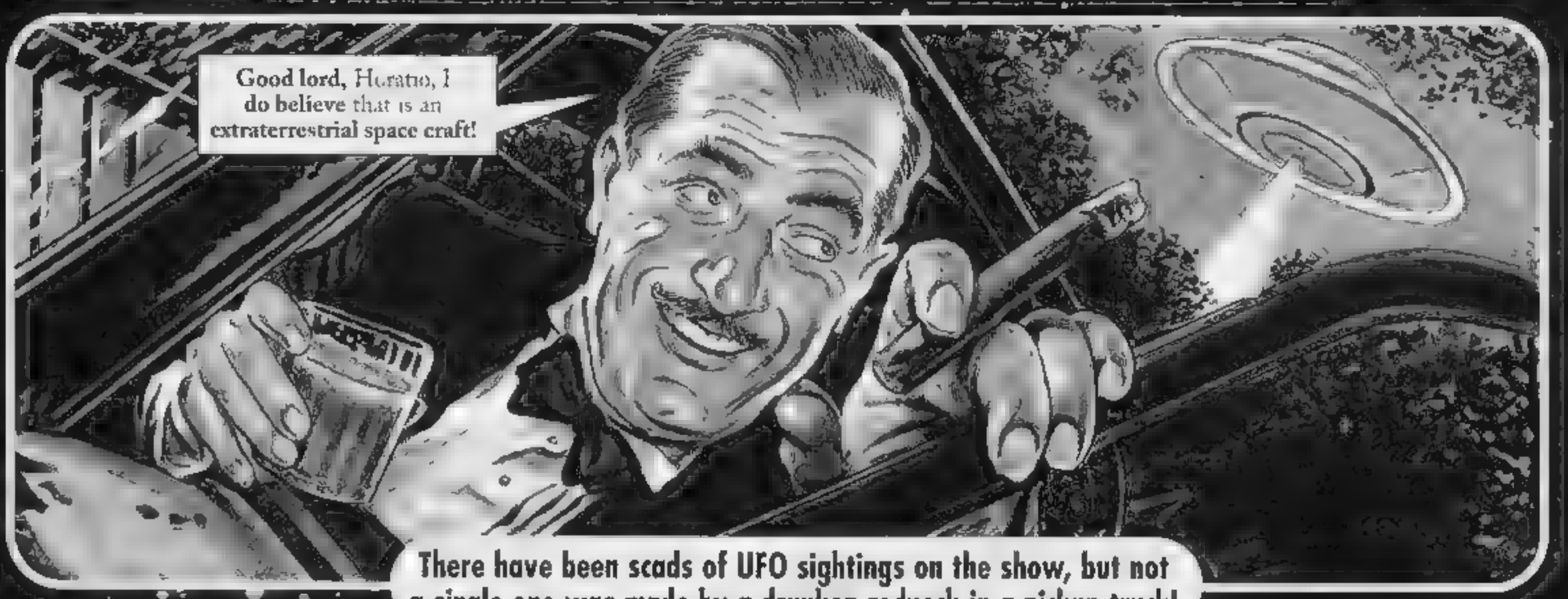
EARNING

David Berg

BEHIND THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATE BALL DEPT.

The X-Files is frequently criticized for being hokey and unrealistic! Why? Is it because of the aliens, ghosts, ludicrous conspiracy theories, vampires, clairvoyants, gargoyles or monsters (all of which are about as believable as O.J. Simpson's testimony)? No, the truth can be found in these...

REAL REASONS WHY THE X-FILES is TOTALLY UNBELIEVABLE


Good lord, Horatio, I do believe that is an extraterrestrial space craft!
There have been scads of UFO sightings on the show, but not a single one was made by a drunken redneck in a pickup truck!

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

REAL REASONS WHY THE X-FIL

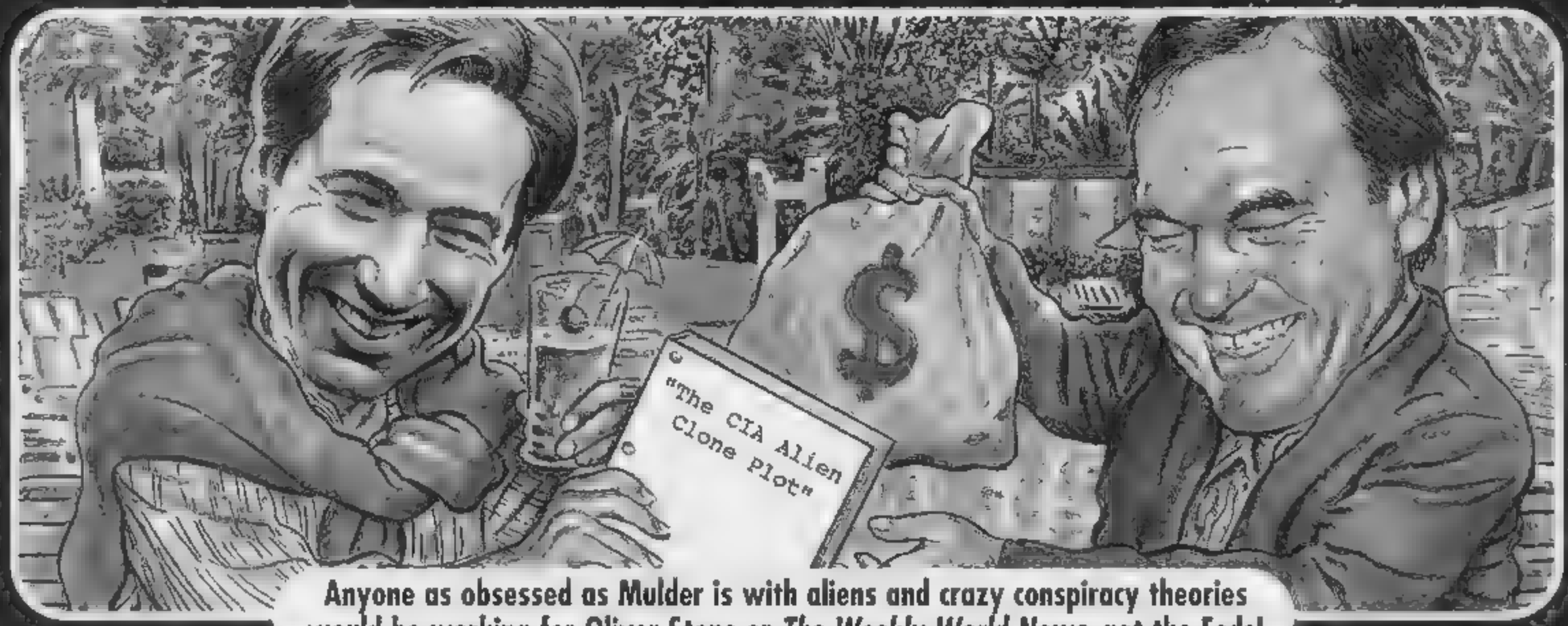
The Cigarette-Smoking Man never gets hassled, no matter where or when he lights up!

A hot sexy babe like agent Scully surely would have been singled out for "special" Clinton White House duty by now!

The government that's supposedly behind some grand, secret project involving the DNA of everyone born since 1954 is the same government behind the IRS, Waco, $600 hammers and the Richard Jewell Investigation!

ES IS TOTALLY UNBELIEVABLE

The series is in its fourth season, and the two attractive, single lead characters STILL haven't hopped into the sack!



Anyone as obsessed as Mulder is with aliens and crazy conspiracy theories would be working for Oliver Stone or *The Weekly World News*, not the Feds!

It's a FOX show that's consistently in the Top 20!

You just learned firsthand what "downsizing" means. Drink up.

Dewar's

*Whaddya call those movies that
distort re-al-i-ty?
D-I-S-N-E-Y T-R-I-P-E!
Whaddya call those cutesy flicks
that louse up hist-o-ry?
D-I-S-N-E-Y T-R-I-P-E!

Disney Tripe!
Yay, yay, yay!
Disney Tripe!
Hey, hey, hey!

It's built a billion-dollar in-dus-try!
How do you hook the kiddies
when they're only two or three?
D-I-S-N-E-Y T-R-I-P-E!

*Sung to the tune of
"The Mickey Mouse Club March"

For years the good folks at Disney have made a fortune by taking [illegible] historical stories and turning them into boring bloated animated musicals! But eventually Disney is going to run out of Cinderellas, Snow Whites and Pocahontases to exploit and will have turn to a new source of material — popular movies! And when that happens, you just might want to follow Uncle Walt's lead and lock yourself in a cryogenic freeze chamber instead of sitting through...

DISNEY-FIED VERSIONS OF ADULT FILMS

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITERS: DESMOND DEVLIN & FRANK JACOBS

PULP FICTION

There was a pair of hoods who did many fun things. They wore cool suits. They babbled about French hamburgers. They took heroin. But what was their favorite thing in the whole world? Shooting people!

*"High-low! High-low!!
We plug them head to toe!
With a bam, bam, bam
And a pow, pow, pow!
High-low! Bye-bye they go!

*High-low! High-low
We're in it for the dough!
With a bam, bam, bam
And a pow, pow, pow!
High-low! High-low!

*Sung to the tune of "Heigh-Ho"

You gotta help me — she's not moving! She's barely breathing!

What is it? Heroin? Coke? Acid?

No, it's that miserable **Nick At Nite**! They're running a 24-hour *Welcome Back, Kotter* marathon! By the time **Horshack** reached **puberty**, she was **out cold!**

*"Jab her chest!
Jab her chest!
Stick that needle in her breast!
Rip her blouse off — Tarantino wants
her practic'ly undressed!

*When it's shown
On the screen,
This unnecessary scene
Will gross out our sicko nation
While providing tit-illation!

*Ram me deep! Give a thrust!
When I penetrate her bust,
Not to worry —
I'll be giving it my best!

*But if she fails...to make it,
Prop her up — we'll fake it!
Jab her chest!
Jab her chest!
Jab her chest!

*Sung to the tune of "Be Our Guest"

SAM VIVIANO

Oh my God! You shot him dead!

Hey, one little mishap doesn't invalidate my Constitutional right to bear arms!

A copy of the Constitution would come in handy right now! We could use it to wrap up what's left of his brains!

Aw, c'mon, lighten up! Don't you know that...

*A carful of splatter makes the getaway more fun!
The getaway more fun —
The getaway more fun!
Finding bits of gray matter on the barrel of your gun,
Really bright-ens up your day!

A blast from an Uzi makes your cleaning bill real high!
Your cleaning bill real high —
Your cleaning bill real high!
Though you get kind of woozy when those body parts fly by,
It sure liv-ens up your day!

*Sung to the tune of "A Spoonful of Sugar"

Heeee-yuk yuk! (Snort!) They're gonna give it to you goo-oo-ood!

Yeah? So what?

So what? Nyuuuhh-huh! They're gonna pull your pants off and stick it in! What do you think of that treatment?

Big deal! After my reviews for *Hudson Hawk* and *Bonfire of the Vanities*, I'm used to it!

It'd be easy to plug you both, but I'm feeling a lot of love here!

A little music please...

*See how we do ya,
Stick it right to ya,
All the way up the ka-zoo!
Lookin' for shockers to gross the fans out?
Hit 'em with sodomy too!

Thugs may pur-sue ya,
Shoot bullets through ya —
Old-fashioned murders won't do!
This ain't no flick for some wimpy Boy Scout!
Hit 'em with sodomy too!

Movies are now ob-scene
Nothin' is now tab-oo
And a shoot-em-up plot
Is all we got
So hit 'em with sodomy too!

Critics review ya,
Let 'em pooh-pooh ya!
None of the schmucks has a clue!
Selling more tickets is what it's about!
Hit 'em with sodomy too!

Rock 'em with sodomy
Sock 'em with sodomy
Hit 'em with sodomy too!

*Sung to the tune of "Bibbidi-Bobbidi-Boo"

Once upon a time, there was a little girl named Clarice. She led a happy life in the FBI, until one day a mean man named Buffalo Bill started doing very nasty things. . .

the silence of the lambs

I'm afraid we've got a total nut job on a killing spree! So far, five women have been found with their faces, breasts and backs hacked off, with butterflies stuffed down their throats!

We get ten cases like that a week! How do you know he's crazy?

He left a note saying that he would strike next at the NAACP dinner for Marge Schott!

How I Spent My Summer Vacation by Buffalo Bill

Agent Starling, I felt you should talk to the number one expert in the country with insight into psychotics and lunatics! But since Jenny Jones was busy, I got you an appointment with the guy in charge of Hannibal the Cannibal!

Tell me, doctor, what's Lecter's condition, technically speaking?

**He's...*
Super-crazy-looney-wacko-psychopathic-vicious!
Fed him pork and beans — he wanted something more nutritious!
When he ate my intern, I began to get suspicious!
Super-crazy-looney-wacko-psychopathic-vicious!
Yum-nibble-nibble-nibble! Yum-nibble-ay!
Yum-nibble-nibble-nibble! Yum-nibble-ay!

He never counts his calories,
no matter where he dines
He noticed sev'ral fat Chinese
parading in two lines
He took his knife and hacked away
with great dex-ter-ity
Selecting one from Column A
and two from Column B!

He's...
Super-crazy-looney-wacko-psychopathic-vicious!
Traveled to Miami, found the tourists there delicious!
Dined on Siamese twins, although a trifle repetitious!
Super-crazy-looney-wacko-psychopathic-vicious!
Yum-nibble-nibble-nibble! Yum-nibble-ay!
Yum-nibble-nibble-nibble! Yum-nibble-ay!

He isn't much for small talk,
yet he loves to chew the fat;
He'll steal your heart, and you can bet
he knows just where it's at;
Don't ever under-estimate
his killer appetite;
He likes it when folks integrate —
the meat's both dark and white!

He's...Super-crazy-looney-wacko-psychopathic-vicious!
Tried a kosher deli,
ate the owner with knishes!
Then a sumo wrestler,
which for him was quite ambitious!
Super-crazy-looney-wacko-psychopathic-vicious!

LOST & FOUND

*Sung to the tune of "Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious"

Didn't **anybody** notice that the **rivers** around here were **full** of **rotting corpses?**

Well, sure, the **water DID** start **tastin' better,** but we just **figured** the **nuclear plant** upstream had **another "incident"!**

Take a **look** at this **beauty** — or rather, **what's left of her!**

You **should** only **know** —

**Eyes and mouth and nose*
Gone without a trace;
Since they disappeared,
I've been feeling weird —
Call it "loss of face!"

Look much slimmer now
Since my weight's decreased;
But let's face the fact,
When you're sliced and hacked,
Beauty is decreased!

*Sung to the tune of "Beauty and the Beast" –

You **psychotic sonofabitch!** How can you keep another **human being** in a **dank, wet, vermin-infested hole** that's only **six feet wide?**

Are you **kidding?** I used to be a **New York City landlord!** You should be **writing** me a **check** for **2,000 dollars!**

Starling! Telephone! The **caller** said to **come** to the **phone now!**

Man! Those **student loan** people are **ruthless!**

Quid pro quo, little Starling! **Quid pro quo!**

Either this is a **Latin teacher** into **truly weird phone sex,** or it's **Lecter!** Tell me, now that you've **escaped** and are **free,** how are you **feeling?**

**Persona non grata!*
What a terrible fate!
Persona non grata!
Let me tell you straight!

They os-tra-cize me —
Was it someone I ate?
All so-ci-e-ty...
Has lab-eled me...
Persona non grata!

When I was a young, young lad,
I lost the one friend I had!
Sliced his guts in the cellar
where the two of us played,
Then pigged out on my classmates
in the second grade!
And I learned how unfair
that the world...can...be
When the kids who were left
wouldn't play...with...me!

And, oh, the pain
When they judged me in-sane!
Now I'm on my own here —
Always dining alone here —

'Cause I'm...
Persona non grata!
People see me and run!
Persona non grata!
I'm the one they shun!
I'm just a gour-met —
Not Attila the Hun!
But the world, you see,
Considers me
Persona non grata!

*Sung to the tune of "Hakuna Matada"

JOHN WAYNE BOBBITT: UNCUT

Once upon a time, in a quiet little village in a quiet little land, lived a man and his wife. Now, this couple wasn't rich, or popular, or remotely interesting in any way, but they stuck out the hard times the best way they knew how — together.

Get off me, you filthy mutt! You're sick, you know that?

Listen, you greasy wench, you promised "In sickness and in health"! So you'll take my sickness, or you won't be so healthy no more!

Uh-oh! They're at it again, Corky!

I knew I shouldn't have opened that fifth bottle of Ripple '89!

Hey! Where's she taking Slicer?

**Snippity — Ooh! Ah!*
Snippity-ay!
Aye-yi-yi!
Not to mention Oy Vey!
Look at Lorena...
slashin' away!
Snippity — Ooh! Ah!
Snippity-ay!

Mis-ter Bobbitt should have told her,
Havin' sex is pointless
When a husband winds up jointless!

Snippity — Ooh! Ah!
Snippity-ay!
I've got a feel-in'
This ain't his day!

Too bad things didn't work out! But wherever I go, I'll always have a little piece of you with me!

Listen, Bobbitt, you're hot now, baby! But soon the public's going to move on to the next tabloid freak! You've got to make this movie while your fifteen minutes of fame are still happening!

Fifteen MINUTES? Are you nuts? I never managed that before!

*Sung to the tune of "Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah"

Hello there, John!

Hi, John!

Heigh-Ho! Heigh-Ho! It's off to work we go!

*When you push against my scar,
Check out where the stitches are!
When you push against my scar,
Please take...it...slow!

Should you bounce upon my lap,
One wrong move and it could snap!
Should you bounce upon my lap,
This scene...you'll...blow!

Please...be...kind
Each time you twist and grind!
Now that I'm re-aligned,
I worry...plen-ty!

Careful how you get your kicks!
Cool it with your kinky tricks!
When you push against my scar,
It's touch...and...go!

PORNOVISION

*Sung to the tune of "When You Wish Upon a Star"

John, we know how to do all kinds of things to men—to size them up!

*There are some like hors-es or buff-a-lo!
Some are built like bulls in a ro-de-o!
Yours is sewn up and patched;
Now that it's re-attached,
Is it big or small?

It's a small one af-ter all!
Smaller ones we can't re-call!
Save the hype and fol-de-roll!
It's small one af-ter-all!

PROPERTY of MOTEL 6

*Sung to the tune of "It's a Small World After All"

FINALE

*Whaddya call a movie
That's a fun-filled eating spree?

D-I-S-N-E-Y T-R-I-P-E!

Whaddya call a gangster film
With no pro-fan-i-ty?

D-I-S-N-E-Y T-R-I-P-E!

Disney tripe! Ho, ho, ho!
Disney tripe! Yo, yo, yo!
So come along and bring the fam-i-ly!
Hey! Hey! Hey!

How do ya give a sleazy flick
A rating that's PG?

D-I-S-N-E-Y T-R-I-P-E!

*Sung to the tune of "The Mickey Mouse Club March"

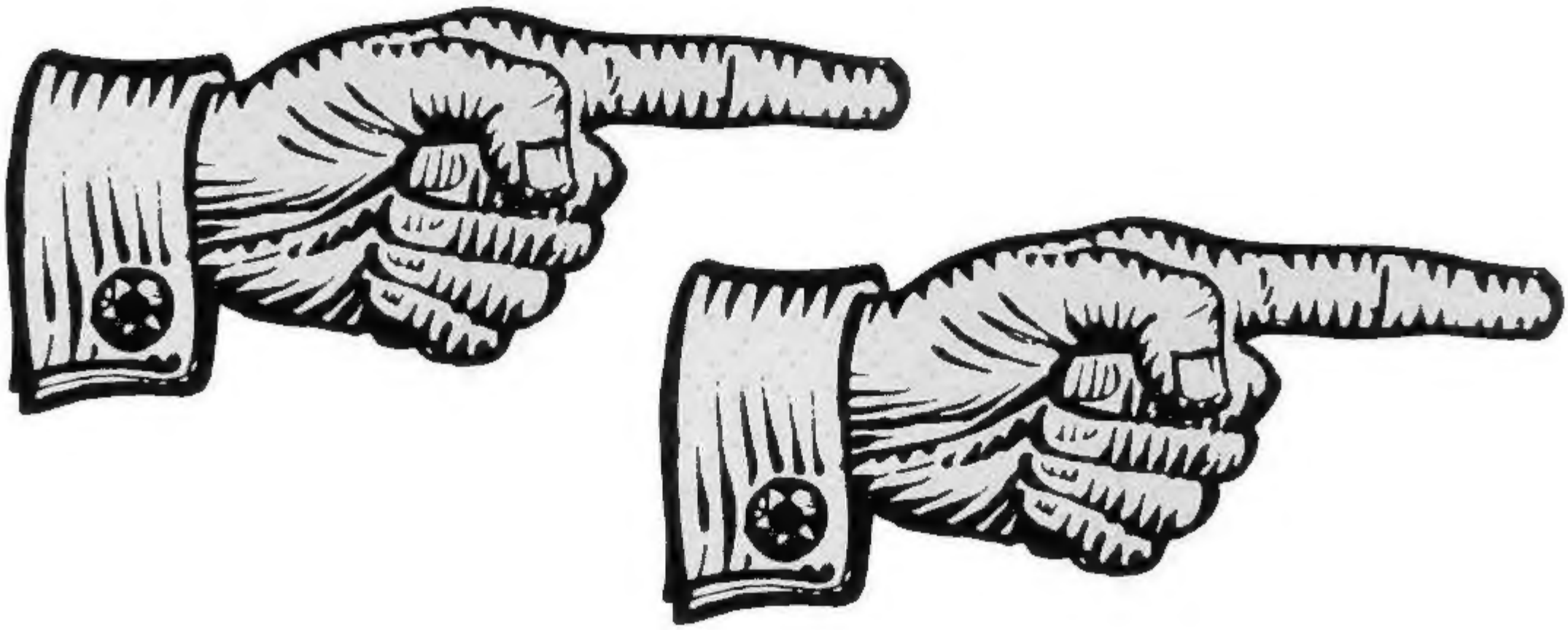
MAD'S CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars is going to buy the farm!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE CADAVER:

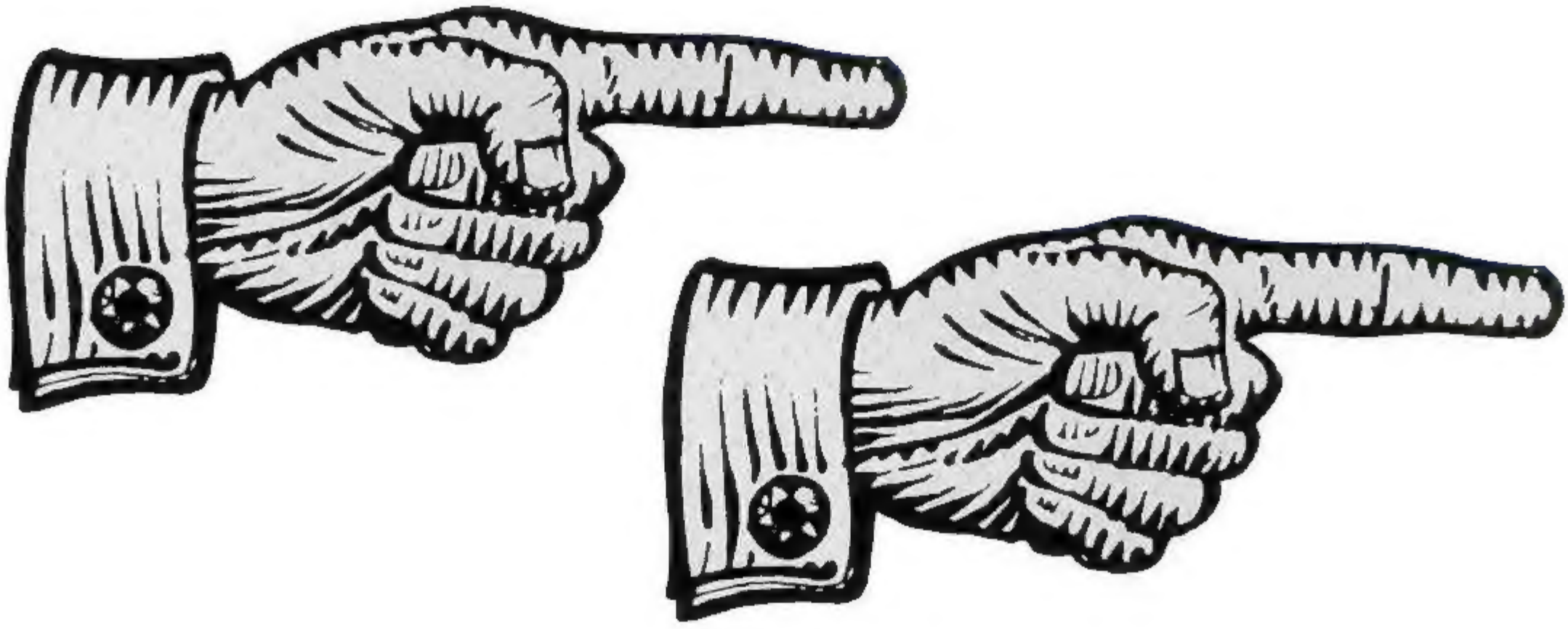
Courtney Love

CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Drug overdose	1:1
Dropped on head while "crowd surfing" during Hole concert	3:1
Nasty staph infection from groping fan	5:1
Sucker punch from rival bitchy rock singer	5:1
Slips on stage accepting "Mom of the Year" award	43,729:1
Heart attack at a ripe old age	12,309,288:1



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT IS THIS SPRING'S BIGGEST FASHION BLUNDER?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Each year, high-priced designers create outfits that no normal person would ever be caught dead wearing. Usually, there is one so hideous it is embarrassing just to look at. To find out what this Spring's big fashion faux pas is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

SURPRISED FASHION EXPERTS HOPE NO PERMANENT DAMAGE IS DONE BY THIS YEAR'S COSTLY DESIGN FLOP. BUT WHO'LL ASSUME RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE FIASCO?

A ▶ ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE ◀ B

WHAT IS THIS SPRING'S BIGGEST FASHION BLUNDER?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

SUPER-MAN'S COSTUME

A ▶◀ B

Now that you've had a few,
she's beginning to look
pretty good, isn't she?

Dewar's